which was before Mamre, the field, and the cave which was therein, and all the trees which were in the field, that were in all the borders round about, were made ſure to Abraham."

THE following proclamation of her Majeſty Queen Ann, is copied from the London Gazette, from March 7 to 12, 1712. "It being her Majeſty's royal intention to touch publicly, for the *evil*, on Tueſday, the 17th of this inſtant March, and ſo to continue for ſome time; it is her Majeſty's command, that tickets be delivered the day before, at Whitehall; and that all perſons bring a certificate, ſigned by the miniſter and church-wardens of their reſpective pariſhes, that they never received *the royal touch*."

THE quantity of corn deſtroyed by pigeons is amazing. Hartlib, in his "*Legacy of Huſbandry*," calculates that there were in his time 26,000 pigeon-houſes in England; and, allowing 500 pair to each houſe, and four buſhels yearly to be conſumed or deſtroyed by each pair, it makes the whole of the corn loſt to be no leſs than thirteen millions of buſhels annually. It is, however, but juſt to ſay, that it has been found, that pigeons, like moſt other animals, perſecuted for real or ſuppoſed miſchief, are at the ſame time of uſe, as they conſume the ſeeds of weeds, and alſo the inſects which are moſt injurious to the farmer.

THE laws of this, and indeed all Chriſtian countries, againſt Jews, were formerly dreadfully ſevere. By an act of parliament of Edward the firſt, every Jew above ſeven years of age was obliged to wear a mark of *two tables joined*, upon their upper garment: they were declared to be the king's ſlaves; the *good Chriſtians* were allowed to take *only* half their ſubſtance, and laſtly no Chriſtian was permitted to lie in their houſes. But notwithſtanding theſe ſeverities a Jew was thereby permitted to purchaſe a houſe and curtilage; which an enlightened parliament of the eighteenth century would not permit. By another ſtatute of the ſame king, if any butcher ſold fleſh bought of a Jew, he was for the firſt offence to be heavily amerced; for the ſecond to be ſet in the pillory; for the third to be impriſoned; and for the fourth to be baniſhed from the town where the offence was committed.

A rich Jew not ranſoming himſelf, King John ordered, for ſeven days ſucceſſively, one of his teeth to be pulled out; upon which he at laſt ſubmitted to pay the king 10,000 marks of ſilver.—*Stow's Chronicle*, p. 168. By an ordinance of King John likewiſe, a Jew could not aſſign a debt due to him by a Chriſtian, which his ſucceſſor Henry the third took advantage of, by ſelling licences for ſuch a diſpenſation. *Petyt.* M. S. vol. vii. p. 261, 263.

HOWELL in his *Londinopolis* relates a circumſtance which happened to a Jew in the reign of Henry III. He had by accident fallen into a privy on his *ſabbath*, and would not ſuffer any one to take him out, though rather a *neceſſary work*. The Earl of Glouceſter not only ſuffered him to continue in this filthy ſituation his own *ſabbath (Saturday)*, but would not permit any perſon to take him out on the *Sunday*, being the *ſalbath of the Chriſtians*: the Jew, by this cruel joke, was ſuffocated.

Some centuries afterwards, when more humanity might have been expected, Sir Edward Coke, mentions a great number of Jews, who were permitted by the maſter of a ſhip to take a walk on the ſea ſhore while the tide was coming in, which he repreſented to ebb, and by this horrid deceit, were ſurrounded by the ſea, and drowned. The only reflection which the *Lord Chief Juſtice of England* made upon this is, "Thus periſhed theſe *infidel* Jews."

By the *Speculum Suevicum*, "If a Chriſtian

Chriſtian man had a connexion with a Jeweſs, or a Jew with a Chriſtian woman, the parties ſo offending were to be laid upon one another and both burnt to death. A ſimilar puniſhment was inflicted in France for the ſame offence; "becauſe," ſays an author, a worthy pupil of theſe ignorant ages, "to defile one's ſelf with a Jew, is equal to the crime of beſtiality."

A law of Venice, made in the year 1443, was comparatively mild: —"If a Jew lie with a common proſtitute who happens to be a Chriſtian, he ſhall ſuffer an impriſonment of ſix months."

In France, in the reign of Louis IX. when Jews gave evidence againſt Chriſtians, they were obliged to ſwear by God's ten names, with a ſtring of terrible imprecations if they ſwore falſely.—"May the Lord (ſaid the clerk of the court), ſend you both the ague and fever, if you ſwear falſely; may he deſtroy you in his wrath; you, your family, and all your ſubſtance: may your enemies ſeize on your poſſeſſions, and abuſe your wives; may the ſword of death, may fear and trouble haunt you every where; may the earth ſwallow you up like Dathan and Abiram; may all the treſpaſſes of your fathers, and all the curſes contained in the law of Moſes, fall on your head."—To all which theſe miſerable objects of the public execration, anſwered three times, "*ſo be it.*"

Gemelli, who was at the ſiege of Buda, in 1686, ſays, that the Jews, found in that town, were immediately ſold by the Imperial army as ſlaves. Sir Thomas Smith alſo obſerves, that in his time they were conſidered as ſlaves in all parts of Europe. "*Commonwealth of England,*" p. 123.

## ORIGINAL LETTERS OF MR GRAY.

THESE Letters were written to Charles von Bonſtetten, Bailie of Nion, Author of "Letters on the Paſtoral Parts of Switzerland," publiſhed at Baſle in 1782; "Thoughts on the Mode of Education in the Canton of Bern," publiſhed at Zurich in 1786; and "The Hermit, an Alpine Tale," Manheim, 1787. This gentleman in his youth reſided for ſome time at Cambridge, during which time he enjoyed an almoſt daily intercourſe with our poet, who attached himſelf to him with great ardour, and ſoon became his warmeſt and moſt confidential friend, though unnoticed by Mr Maſon. Theſe Letters were firſt printed in a ſmall volume of poems publiſhed by Frederick Mathiſſon in Switzerland, and ſince in an Appendix to "Letters, written from various Parts of the Continent between the Years 1758 and 1794," by the ſame Author, and tranſlated by Miſs Anne Plumbtree.

"*Cambridge, April 12th,* 1770.

"Never did I feel, my dear Bonſtetten, to what a tedious length the few ſhort moments of our life may be extended by impatience and expectation, till you had left me; nor never knew before with ſo ſtrong a conviction how much this frail body ſympathizes with the inquietude of the mind. I am grown old in the compaſs of leſs than three weeks, like the Sultan in the Turkiſh Tales, that did but plunge his head into a veſſel of water and take it out again, as the ſtanders-by affirmed, at the command of a Derviſe, and found he had paſſed many years in captivity, and begat a large family of children. The ſtrength and ſpirits that now enable me to write to you, are only owing to your laſt letter —a temporary gleam of ſunſhine. Heaven knows when it may ſhine again! I did not conceive till now, I own, what it was to loſe you, nor felt the ſolitude and inſipidity of my own

condition

condition before I poſſeſſed the happineſs of your friendſhip. I muſt cite another Greek writer to you, becauſe it is much to my purpoſe: he is deſcribing the character of a genius truly inclined to philoſophy. 'It includes,' he ſays, 'qualifications rarely united in one ſingle mind, quickneſs of apprehenſion and a retentive memory, vivacity and application, gentleneſs and magnanimity: to theſe he adds an invincible love of truth, and conſequently of probity and juſtice. Such a ſoul,' continues he, 'will be little inclined to ſenſual pleaſures, and conſequently temperate; a ſtranger to illiberality and avarice; being accuſtomed to the moſt extenſive views of things, and ſublimeſt contemplations, it will contract an habitual greatneſs, will look down with a kind of diſregard on human life and on death, conſequently, will poſſeſs the trueſt fortitude. Such,' ſays he, 'is the mind born to govern the reſt of mankind. But theſe very endowments, ſo neceſſary to a ſoul formed for philoſophy, are often its ruin, eſpecially when joined to the external advantages of wealth, nobility, ſtrength, and beauty; that is, if it light on a bad ſoil, and want its proper nurture, which nothing but an excellent education can beſtow. In this caſe he is depraved by the public example, the aſſemblies of the people, the courts of juſtice, the theatres, that inſpire it with falſe opinions, terrify it with falſe infamy, or elevate it with falſe applauſe; and remember, that extraordinary virtues are equally the produce of a vigorous mind; little ſouls are alike incapable of the one and the other.

"If you have ever met with the portrait ſketched out by Plato, you will know it again: for my part, to my ſorrow I have had that happineſs: I ſee the principal features, and I foreſee the dangers with a trembling anxiety. But enough of this; I return to your letter. It proves, at leaſt, that in the midſt of your new gaieties I ſtill hold ſome place in your memory, and, what pleaſes me above all, it has an air of diſſembled ſincerity. Go on, my beſt and amiable friend, to ſhew me your heart ſimply and without the ſhadow of diſguiſe, and leave me to weep over it, as I now do, no matter whether from joy or ſorrow."

"*April* 19*th*, 1770.

"Alas! how do I every moment feel the truth of what I have ſomewhere read, '*Ce n'eſt pas le voir, que de s'en ſouvenir*;' and yet that remembrance is the only ſatisfaction I have left. My life now is but a perpetual converſation with your ſhadow—the known ſound of your voice ſtill rings in my ears—there, on the corner of the fender, you are ſtanding, or tinkling on the piano-forte, or ſtretched at length on the ſofa. Do you reflect, my deareſt friend, that it is a week or eight days before I can receive a letter from you, and as much more before you can have my anſwer; that all that time I am employed, with more than Herculean toil, in puſhing the tedious hours along, and wiſhing to annihilate them; the more I ſtrive, the heavier they move, and the longer they grow. I cannot bear this place, where I have ſpent many tedious years within leſs than a month ſince you you left me. I am going for a few days to ſee poor N——, invited by a letter, wherein he mentions you in ſuch terms as add to my regard for him, and expreſs my own ſentiments better than I can do myſelf. 'I am concerned,' ſays he, 'that I cannot paſs half my life with him; I never met with any one who pleaſed and ſuited me ſo well: the miracle to me is, how he comes to be ſo little ſpoiled, and the miracle of miracles will be, if he continues ſo in the midſt of every danger and ſeduction, and without any advantages but from his own excellent nature and underſtanding. I own I am very anxious for him on this account, and perhaps your inquietude

tude may have proceeded from the ſame cauſe. I hope I am to hear when he has paſſed that curſed ſea, or will he forget me thus *in inſulam relegatum?* If he ſhould, it is out of my power to retaliate.' Surely you have written to him, my dear Bonſtetten, or ſurely you will! he has moved me with theſe gentle and ſenſible expreſſions of his kindneſs for you: are you untouched by them?

"You do me the credit, and falſe or true it goes to my heart, of aſcribing to me your love for many virtues of the higheſt rank. Would to heaven it were ſo! but they are indeed the fruits of your own noble and generous underſtanding, which has hitherto ſtruggled againſt the ſtream of cuſtom, paſſion, and ill-company, even when you were but a child; and will you now give way to that ſtream when your ſtrength is increaſed? Shall the jargon of French Sophiſts, the allurements of painted women *comme il faut*, or the vulgar careſſes of proſtitute beauty, the property of all who can afford to purchaſe it, induce you to give up a mind and body by Nature diſtinguiſhed from all others, to folly, idleneſs, and vain remorſe? Have a care, my ever amiable friend, of loving what you do not approve. Know me for your moſt faithful and moſt humble deſpote."

"*May 9th*, 1770.

"I am returned, my dear Bonſtetten, from the little journey I made into Suffolk, without anſwering the end propoſed. The thought that you might have been with me there has embittered all my hours: your letter has made me happy, as happy as ſo gloomy, ſo ſolitary a being as I am is capable of being made. I know, and have too often felt the diſadvantages I lay myſelf under, how much I hurt the little intereſt I have in you, by this air of ſadneſs ſo contrary to your nature and preſent enjoyments: but ſure you will forgive, though you cannot ſympathize with me. It is impoſſible for me to diſſemble with you; ſuch as I am I expoſe my heart to your view, nor wiſh to conceal a ſingle thought from your penetrating eyes. All that you ſay to me, eſpecially on the ſubject of Switzerland, is infinitely acceptable. It feels too pleaſing ever to be fulfilled, and as often as I read over your truly kind letter, written long ſince from London, I ſtop at theſe words: '*La mort qui peut glacer nos bras avant qu'ils ſoient entrelacés.*"

## RIDICULE.

RIDICULE is never offenſive but when it attacks real feelings or defects. Rally a man as much as you pleaſe on the want of qualities which he feels he poſſeſſes, he never will be offended; touch on his true foible, and you warm him inſtantly. The world ſeldom finds out this true defect, and therefore malice ſo often miſſes its aim. I knew a man, whoſe legitimacy was diſputed, called out to fight a duel with another much older than himſelf; the adverſary endeavoured to provoke him to return his fire, which from the inequality of age he was averſe to do; he called him coward and robber; it produced no ſenſation, for he knew he was neither; he called him baſtard, he fired inſtantly, and killed the inſulting foe. Hence, though Vafer is always rallying his friends, they love him, for he never touches the galled part, while the clumſy wit of Niger gives univerſal offence. But do not let me be underſtood here to argue that ridicule is the teſt of truth; no propoſition is farther from my thoughts, for I know from the days of Socrates to the preſent, that virtue and excellence may be ridiculed, and yet will be virtue and excellence ſtill.

# PEROUSE'S VOYAGE ROUND THE WORLD.

(Concluded from p. 436.)

'THE female ſex ſeemed to enjoy a degree of conſideration among them. They never concluded any bargain with us, without firſt conſulting their wives; the pendent ſilver earrings, and copper trinkets, are peculiarly reſerved for their wives and daughters. The men and little boys are clothed with a waiſtcoat of nankeen, or the ſkin of a dog or fiſh, cut in the ſhape of a waggoner's frock. If it reach below the knee, they wear no drawers: if it do not, they wear ſome in the Chineſe ſtyle, which fall as low as the calf of the leg. All of them have boots of ſeal's ſkin, but they keep them for the winter; and they at all times, and of every age, even at the breaſt, wear a leather girdle, to which are attached a knife in a ſheath, a ſteel to ſtrike a light with, a pipe, and a ſmall bag to contain tobacco.

'The dreſs of the women is ſomewhat different; they are wrapped up in a large nankeen robe, or ſalmon's ſkin, which they have the art of perfectly tanning, and rendering extremely ſupple. This dreſs reaches as low as the ankle-bone, and is ſometimes bordered with a fringe of ſmall copper ornaments, which make a noiſe ſimilar to that of ſmall bells. Thoſe ſalmon, the ſkins of which ſerve for clothing, are never caught in ſummer, and weigh thirty or forty pounds. Thoſe, which, in the month of July, we had juſt taken, were only three or four pounds weight; but this diſadvantage was amply compenſated by their number, and the delicacy of their flavour: we all were of opinion, that we had never eaten better. It is impoſſible for us to ſpeak of the religion of this people, not having ſeen either temples or prieſts, but ſome rudely carved figures, perhaps idols, ſuſpended from the ceiling of their cabins: they repreſented children, arms, hands, legs, and very much reſembled the *ex-voto* of ſeveral of our country chapels. It might be poſſible, that theſe images, which we had perhaps falſely taken for idols, ſerved only to call to their remembrance a child devoured by bears, or ſome hunter wounded by thoſe animals: there is however but little probability, that a people of ſuch weak conſtitutions ſhould be exempt from ſuperſtition. We ſometimes ſuſpected that they took us for ſorcerers; they anſwered our different queſtions with viſible uneaſineſs, though with great politeneſs; and when we ſketched characters on paper, they ſeemed to take the motion of the hand which was writing for ſigns of magic, and refuſed to anſwer what we aſked them, by giving us to underſtand, that it was evil. It was only by the greateſt patience and difficulty, that M. Lavaux, ſurgeon of the Aſtrolabe, attained the formation of the vocabulary of the Orotchys and the Bitchys. In this reſpect, our preſents could not vanquiſh their prejudices; they even received them with repugnance, and frequently refuſed them with obſtinacy. I imagined I could perceive, that they were perhaps deſirous of more delicacy in the manner of offering them; and to try if this ſuſpicion were well founded, I ſat down in one of their houſes, and after having drawn toward me two little children, of three or four years old, and made them ſome trifling careſſes, I gave them a piece of roſe-coloured nankeen, which I had brought in my pocket. The moſt lively ſatisfaction was viſibly teſtified in the countenances of the whole family, and I am certain they would have refuſed this preſent, had it been directly offered to themſelves. The huſband went out of his cabin, and ſoon afterward returning with his moſt beautiful dog, he intreated me to accept of it: I refuſed it, at the ſame time endeavouring to make him underſtand, that it was more uſeful to him than to me; but he inſiſted, and perceiving

perceiving that it was without ſucceſs, he cauſed the two children, who had received the nankeen, to approach, and placing their little hands on the back of the dog, he gave me to underſtand, that I ought not to refuſe his children. The delicacy of ſuch manners, cannot exiſt but among a very poliſhed people. It ſeems to me that the civilization of a nation, which has neither flocks nor huſbandry, cannot go beyond it. It is neceſſary to obſerve, that dogs are their moſt valuable property; they yoke them to ſmall and very light ſledges, extremely well made, and exactly ſimilar to thoſe of the Kamtſchadales. Theſe dogs, of the ſpecies of wolf dogs, and very ſtrong, though of a middle ſize, are extremely docile, and very gentle, and ſeem to have imbibed the character of their maſters, while thoſe of *Port des Francais*, which are of the ſame ſpecies, but much leſs, were ſavage and ferocious. A dog of this port, which we had taken and preſerved on board during ſeveral months, rolled himſelf in the blood when we killed a beaſt or a ſheep, ran at the fowls like a fox, and had more the inclinations of a wolf than thoſe of a domeſtic dog. He fell into the ſea, in a heavy roll, during the night; perhaps puſhed overboard by ſome ſailor, whom he had robbed of his allowance.

'The ſtrangers whoſe four canoes were aſhore before the village, had excited our curioſity, as well as their country of the Bitchys, to the ſouthward of Bay de Caſtries. We exerciſed all our ſkill in queſtioning them as to the geography of their country; we ſketched on paper the coaſt of Tartary, Segalien river, the iſland of that name which they alſo call *Tchoka*, oppoſite to the ſame coaſt, and we left a paſſage between them. They took the pencil from our hands, and by a touch of it joined the iſland to the continent; then afterward puſhing their canoe upon the ſand, they gave us to underſtand, that, after having departed from the river, they had thus puſhed their canoe upon the bank of ſand which joins the iſland to the continent, and which they had juſt ſketched; then plucking up from the bottom of the ſea, the weed with which I have already ſaid the bottom of this gulph was filled, they placed it upon the ſhore, to ſignify that there was alſo this ſea-weed on the bank which they had traverſed. This account given by theſe ſtrangers, who had gone from the river Segalien, and which was ſo conformable to the reſult of what we had ſeen ſince we were ſtopped in only ſix fathoms, left us no doubt. To be able to reconcile this recital with that of the people of Bay de Langle, it is ſufficient, that at high water there remain at ſome points of the bank openings with three or four feet of water, a quantity more than ſufficient for their canoes. As this was, however, a very intereſting queſtion, and had never been immediately reſolved before me, I went on ſhore the next day, and we had a converſation by ſigns, the reſult of which was the ſame. At length M. de Langle and I charged M. Lavaux, who had a peculiar quickneſs in expreſſing and underſtanding foreign languages, to make freſh inquiries. He found the Bitchys invariable in their report, and I then gave up the deſign I had formed of ſending my longboat as far as the bottom of the gulph, which might not be at a greater diſtance from Bay de Caſtries than ten or twelve leagues. Beſides, that this plan would be attended with very great inconveniences; the ſmalleſt breeze from the ſouthward made a very high ſea in the bottom of this channel, ſo that a veſſel that is not decked runs a riſk of being filled by the waves, which very often break as on a bar; beſide the obſtinacy of the ſoutherly winds, and continual fogs, rendered the period of the longboat's return very uncertain, and we had not a moment to loſe; therefore, inſtead

of

of ſending the longboat to clear up a geographical point, upon which there could no longer remain any doubt, I propoſed to redouble our activity, for the purpoſe of at length getting out of this gulph, in which we had failed during three months, which we had explored almoſt entirely as far as the bottom, traverſed ſeveral times in every direction, and continually ſounded, as much for our own ſafety as not to leave any thing to geographers to wiſh for. The lead alone could be our guide in the midſt of the fogs in which we had ſo long been enveloped; they had not, however, wearied out our patience, and we did not leave a ſingle point on the two coaſts without taking its bearing. There now only remained one intereſting point more for us to clear up, that of the ſouthern extremity of Segalien Iſland, which we had only reconnoitred as far as Bay de Langle, in 47° 49, and I confeſs that I ſhould, in all likelihood, have left this care to others, if it had been poſſible to ſail out of this ſtrait, becauſe the ſeaſon was advancing, and I was not inſenſible of the extreme difficulty of working two hundred leagues to windward in ſo narrow a channel full of fogs, and where the ſoutherly winds had never varied but two points toward the eaſt or weſt. I was, in fact, aware, from the narrative of the Kaſtricum, that the Dutch had met with northerly winds in the month of Auguſt; but it muſt be obſerved at the ſame time, that they ſailed on the eaſt ſide of their pretended Jeſſo; that we, on the contrary, were ingulphed between two lands, the extremities of which lay in the monſoon ſeas, and that this monſoon prevails over the coaſts of China and Corea till the month of October.

'It ſeemed to us, that nothing could change the winds from the firſt impulſe which they received; theſe reflections made me more anxious to haſten our departure, and I had irrevocably fixed the period of it at the 2d of Auguſt. The time which till then remained was employed in reconnoitering ſome part of the bay, as well as the different iſlands of which it is formed. Our naturaliſts made excurſions over all the points of the coaſts which they ſuppoſed might prove ſatisfactory to their curioſity. M. de Lamanon himſelf, who had laboured under a long ſickneſs, and whoſe convaleſcence was very ſlow, wiſhed much to accompany us; the lavas and other volcanic matters, of which he learned theſe iſlands were formed, did not ſuffer him to reflect on his feebleneſs. He, as well as the Abbe Monges and Father Receveur, diſcovered, that the greateſt part of the ſubſtances of the vicinity of the bay, and the iſlands which form the entrance of it, were of red lava, compact or porous, grey baſaltes, tabular or in nodules, and trapps, which ſeemed not to have been attacked by the fire, but which had furniſhed the matter of the lavas and baſaltes which had been melted in this furnace; among theſe volcanic matters, the eruption of which was ſuppoſed to be very ancient, were found ſeveral cryſtallizations. They were not able to diſcover the crater of the volcanoes; it would have required a ſtay of ſeveral weeks to ſtudy and follow the traces which might lead to them.

'M. de la Martiniere, with his uſual activity, viſited the ravines and courſes of rivers, to ſearch on the banks for new plants; but he found only the ſame ſpecies, and leſs numerous, which he had met with in Bays de Ternai and de Suffren. The vegetation was nearly in the ſame ſtate in which it is ſeen in the vicinity of Paris, about the middle of May: the ſtrawberries and raſpberries were ſtill in flower; the gooſeberries began to turn red; and celery, as well as creſſes, were very ſcarce. Our conchologiſts were more fortunate; they found foliated oyſters extremely fine, of a vinous and black colour, but ſticking ſo faſt

to the rock, it required a great deal of ſkill to get them off; their leaves were ſo thin, that it was with difficulty we could preſerve them entire; we alſo took with the dredge ſome whelks of a beautiful colour, pectines, ſmall common muſcles, as well as different kinds of the kima cockle.

'Our hunters killed ſeveral water hens, ſome wild ducks, cormorants, guillemots, black and white wag-tails, a ſmall fly-catcher, of an azure blue colour, hitherto undeſcribed; but all theſe ſpecies were very ſcarce. The nature of all living beings in theſe almoſt conſtantly frozen climates appears to be in a ſtate of torpidity. Cormorants and gulls, which, under a more happy climate, are united in ſociety, in this place lead a ſolitary life on the tops of rocks. A ſad and gloomy ſolitude ſeems to prevail over the whole ſea-ſhore, and the woods, which reſound only to the croaking of ravens, ſerve as a retreat to the white-headed eagle, and other birds of prey. The martin, and the ſand martin, are the only birds that ſeem to be in their proper country; neſts and flights of them are ſeen in all the rocks on the ſea-ſhore. I am of opinion, that the chimney ſwallow and ſand martin are the birds moſt generally ſpread over the whole globe, having met with one or other ſpecies of them in every country where I have landed.

'Though I did not cauſe a well to be ſunk here, I am of opinion, that to a certain depth the earth remains frozen during the ſummer, becauſe the water of our watering-place was never more than a degree and a half above the freezing point, and the temperature of the ſtreams, examined by a thermometer, never exceeded four degrees; the mercury, however, conſtantly kept at fifteen degrees, though in the open air. This temporary heat does not penetrate far, it only quickens vegetation, which is completed in leſs than three months, and, in a very ſhort time, it calls forth an infinite multitude of flies, moſchetoes, gnats, and other troubleſome inſects.

'The natives cultivate no plants; they ſeem, however, to be very fond of vegetable ſubſtances; the grain of the mantchous, which is very ſimilar to ſmall ſhelled millet, is one of their dainties. They carefully collect the different wild roots, which they dry for their winter proviſion; among others, the bulbous root of the yellow lilly, or ſaranne. Their induſtry and natural conſtitution being very inferior to the inhabitants of Segalien Iſland, they have not like theſe laſt the uſe of the ſhuttle, and are only clothed in the commoneſt kind of Chineſe ſtuffs, and the ſpoils of ſome land animals, or ſeals. One of theſe laſt we killed with a ſtick; our gardener, M. Collignon, found it aſleep on the ſea-ſhore, and it was in no reſpect different from thoſe of Hudſon's Bay, and the coaſt of Labradore.'

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We ſhall now conclude our Extracts from this Voyage with an event which befell our voyagers ſimilar to that which deprived us of Captain Cook.

M. Perouse, after deſcribing the landing of M. de Langle and his men on Maouna, proceeds as follows:

The next morning, Dec. 11, 1787, as the riſing of the ſun announced a fair day, I reſolved to avail myſelf of it, in order to reconnoitre the country, obſerve the inhabitants at their own homes, fill water, and then get under way, prudence forbidding me to paſs a ſecond night at that anchorage, which M. de Langle had alſo found too dangerous for a longer ſtay. It was therefore agreed upon that we ſhould ſail in the afternoon, and that the morning, which was very fine, ſhould be in part employed in trading for hogs and fruit. Unfortunately M. de Langle reſolved to make an excurſion in his jolly-boat to

to another creek, about a league diſtant from our watering place. This excurſion from whence he returned delighted with the beauty of the village he had viſited, was, as will be ſeen hereafter, the cauſe of our misfortune. The creek, toward which the long-boats ſteered, was large and commodious; both they and the other boats remained afloat at low water, within half a piſtol ſhot of the beach; and the water was both fine and eaſily procured. Meſſrs de Clonard and de Monti preſerved the beſt order poſſible. A line of ſoldiers was poſted between the beach and the Indians, who amounted to about two hundred, including a great many women and children. We prevailed upon them all to ſit down under cocoa trees, that were not more than eight toiſes diſtant from our boats. Each of them had by him fowls, hogs, parrots, pigeons, or fruit, and all wiſhed to ſell them at once, which occaſioned ſome confuſion.

The women, ſome of whom were very pretty, offered their favours, as well as their fowls and fruit, to all thoſe who had beads to give them; and ſoon tried to paſs through the line of ſoldiers, who oppoſed but a feeble reſiſtance to their attempts. Europeans who have made a voyage round the world, eſpecially Frenchmen, have no arms to ward off ſimilar attacks. Accordingly the fair ſavages found little difficulty in breaking the ranks; the men then approached; and the confuſion was growing general; when Indians, whom we took for chiefs, made their appearance with ſticks in their hands, and reſtored order, every one returning to his poſt, and our traffic beginning anew, to the great ſatisfaction of both buyers and ſellers. In the mean time a ſcene had paſſed in our long boat, which was a real act of hoſtility, and which I was deſirous of repreſſing without effuſion of blood. An Indian had gotten upon the ſtern of the boat, having laid hold of a mallet, and had aimed ſeveral blows at the arms and back of one of our ſailors. I ordered four of the ſtrongeſt ſeamen to lay hold of him, and to throw him into the ſea, which was immediately done. The other iſlanders appearing to diſapprove of the conduct of their countryman, this ſquabble was attended with no bad conſequences. Perhaps an example of ſeverity would have been neceſſary to awe theſe people ſtill more, by letting them know how much the force of our fire-arms was beyond their individual ſtrength; for their height of about five feet ten inches, and their muſcular limbs of coloſſal proportions, gave them an idea of their own ſuperiority, which rendered us by no means formidable in their eyes; but having very little time to remain among them, I thought it right not to inflict a ſeverer penalty upon him who had offended us: and, by way of giving them ſome idea of our power, contented myſelf with buying three pigeons, which were thrown up into the air, and ſhot in the preſence of the whole aſſembly.

This charming country combines the advantages of a ſoil fruitful without culture, and of a climate which renders clothing unneceſſary. The trees that produce the bread-fruit, the cocoa-nut, the banana, the guava, and the orange, hold out to theſe fortunate people an abundance of wholeſome food; while the fowls, hogs, and dogs, which live upon the ſurplus of theſe fruits, afford them an agreeable variety of viands. They were ſo rich, and had ſo few wants, that they diſdained our inſtruments of iron and our cloth, and aſked only for beads. Abounding in real bleſſings, they were deſirous of obtaining ſuperfluities alone.

They had ſold at our market more than two hundred wood-pigeons, which would only eat out of the hand; and a number of the moſt beautiful turtle-doves and perroquets, equally tame.

What

What cold imagination could ſeparate the idea of happineſs from ſo enchanting a place? Theſe iſlanders, ſaid we a hundred times over, are without doubt, the happieſt beings on earth. Surrounded by their wives and children, they paſs their peaceful days in innocence and repoſe; no care diſturbs them but that of bringing up their birds, and, like the firſt man, of gathering, without labour, the fruit that grows over their heads. We were deceived. This delightful country was not the abode of innocence. We perceived indeed, no arms; but the bodies of the Indians, covered over with ſcars, proved that they were often at war, or elſe quarrelling among themſelves; while their features announced a ferocity, that was not perceptible in the countenances of the women. Nature had, no doubt, ſtamped this character on their faces, by way of ſhewing, that the half-ſavage, living in a ſtate of anarchy, is a more miſchievous being than the moſt ferocious of the brute creation.

I made the chief a number of preſents, and ſhewed him every mark of kindneſs; but wiſhing at the ſame time to inſpire him with a high opinion of our power, I ordered ſeveral experiments on the uſe of our weapons to be made in his preſence. But their effect impreſſed him ſo little, that he ſeemed to think them only fit for the deſtruction of birds.

Our boats now arrived loaded with water, and I made every preparation to get under way, and profit by a light land-breeze with gave us hopes of having time to make a little offing. M. de Langle returned at the ſame moment from his excurſion, and related, that he had landed in a noble harbour for boats, ſituate at the foot of a delightful village, and near a caſcade of the moſt pellucid water. On going on board his own ſhip, he had given orders to get under way, of which he felt the neceſſity as well as myſelf; but he inſiſted in the moſt urgent manner upon our remaining, ſtanding off and on, at a league from the coaſt, and upon our getting on board a few long-boat loads of water, before we ſhould entirely abandon the iſland. In vain did I repreſent to him that we were not in the ſmalleſt want of it. It was contrary to my principles to ſend boats on ſhore, without the greateſt neceſſity, eſpecially in the midſt of an immenſe number of people, when they could not be ſupported or even perceived by the ſhips.

The boats however were put off from the Aſtrolabe at half paſt twelve, and in three quarters of an hour arrived at the watering place. What was the ſurpriſe of all the officers, and of M. de Langle himſelf, to find, inſtead of a vaſt and commodious bay, a creek full of coral, through which there was no paſſage but a winding channel leſs than twenty-five feet wide, and on which the ſwell broke as upon a bar! When within, they had only three feet water; the long-boats grounded, and the barges only continued afloat becauſe they were hauled to the entrance of the channel at a conſiderable diſtance from the beach. Unfortunately M. de Langle had examined the bay at high-water only, never imagining that the tide at theſe iſlands roſe five or ſix feet. He could not believe his eyes. The firſt movement of his mind was to quit the creek, and repair to that where we had already filled water, which combined every advantage. But the air of tranquillity and good humour of the crowds waiting for him upon the beach with an immenſe quantity of fruit and hogs; and the women and children he ſaw among the Indians, who take care to ſend them out of the way when they have hoſtile intentions; all theſe circumſtances occured to baniſh his firſt prudent idea, which an inconceivable fatality forbad him to purſue. He put the caſks on ſhore from the four boats with the greateſt tranquillity; while his ſoldiers preſerved the

beſt

beſt order poſſible upon the beach, being drawn up in two lines with a ſpace left open for the working party. But this calm was not of long duration. Several of the canoes, which had parted with their proviſion to the ſhips, had returned to the iſland, and had all landed in the bay of the watering place, ſo that in a ſhort time it was entirely full. Inſtead of two hundred natives, including women and children, whom M. de Langle had found there on his arrival at half paſt one, there were, at three o'clock, from a thouſand to twelve hundred. The number of canoes, which had traded with us in the morning, was ſo conſiderable, that we ſcarcely perceived its diminution in the afternoon; and I gave myſelf credit for keeping them employed on board, in hopes that our boats would be ſo much the quieter on ſhore. Great was my miſtake! M. de Langle's ſituation became every moment more and more embarraſſing. He found means however, with the aſſiſtance of meſſrs. de Vaujuas, Boutin, Colinent, and Gotien, to ſhip his water; but the bay was almoſt dry, and he could not hope to get the long-boats off before four in the afternoon. He ſtepped into them however, as well as his detachment, and took poſt in the bow with his muſquet and muſqueteers, forbidding any one to fire before he ſhould give the word. He began however to be ſenſible that he ſhould ſoon be forced to do ſo. Already the ſtones began to fly, and the Indians, who were only up to their knees in water, ſurrounded the long boats at leſs than ſix feet diſtance, the ſoldiers, who were embarked, making vain efforts to keep them off. If the fear of commencing hoſtilities, and of being accuſed of barbarity, had not withheld M. de Langle, he would doubtleſs have given orders to fire a volley of muſketry and ſwivels, which would not have failed to put the multitude to flight; but he flattered himſelf that he ſhould be able to keep them in check without effuſion of blood; and fell the victim of his humanity. In a very ſhort time a ſhower of ſtones, thrown from a ſmall diſtance with as much force as from a ſling, ſtruck almoſt every one of thoſe who were in the long-boat. M. de Langle had only time to fire his two ſhot, when he fell down, and unfortunately fell over the larboard ſide of the boat, where more than two hundred Indians immediately maſſacred him with clubs and ſtones. When he was dead they tied him by the arm to one of the row locks of the long boats, in order no doubt, to make ſurer of the ſpoil. It may be ſuppoſed that, at the diſtance of four or five yards, every ſhot muſt have killed an Indian, but there was no time to reload. M. Boutin was likewiſe knocked down by a ſtone, and by good fortune fell between the two long-boats, on board of which not a ſingle man remained in leſs than five minutes. Thoſe who ſaved themſelves by ſwimming to the two barges, had received ſeveral wounds each, almoſt all on the head: thoſe, on the contrary, who were unfortunate enough to fall over on the ſide of the Indians were inſtantly diſpatched by their clubs. But the rage for plunder was ſuch, that the iſlanders haſtened to get poſſeſſion of the long-boats, and jumped on board to the number of three or four hundred, tearing up the ſeats, and breaking the inſide to pieces, in order to ſeek for our ſuppoſed riches. While this was going on they no longer paid much attention to the barges; which gave time to Meſſrs de Naujuas and Mouton to ſave the reſt of our people, and to aſcertain that nobody remained in the hands of the Indians, but thoſe who had been maſſacred and killed in the water by the blows of the *patows*.

This event inſpired the natives with the idea of diſturbing the wounded in their retreat. They came down accordingly in great numbers toward the reefs at the entrance, within ten

feet

feet of which the barges were neceſſarily obliged to paſs. The little ammunition that remained was exhauſted upon the infuriated crowd; and at length the boats extricated themſelves from a place, more dreadful on account of its deceitful ſituation and the cruelty of its inhabitants, than the dens of wild beaſts,

At five o'clock they came on board, and informed us of this diſaſtrous event. We had round us at that moment not leſs than a hundred canoes, in which the natives were ſelling their proviſions with a ſecurity which ſufficiently proved their innocence. But they were the brothers, the children, the countrymen, of the barbarous aſſaſſins: and I confeſs that it was neceſſary to call up all my reaſon to repreſs the anger that tranſported me, and to hinder the crew from putting them to death. The ſoldiers were already caſting looſe the guns, and laying hold of their muſkets. I ſtopped theſe movements, which were, however, pardonable enough; and ordered a ſingle gun loaded with powder to be fired, as a warning to the canoes to depart. A ſmall boat that came from the coaſt, informed them, without doubt, of what had juſt paſſed; for in leſs than an hour not a canoe remained in ſight. An Indian who was upon the quarter-deck when our barge came on board, was arreſted by my orders, and put in irons. The next day, having approached the coaſt, I permitted him to jump over-board, the confidence with which he had remained on board being an unequivocal proof of his innocence.

It was with difficulty that I could tear myſelf from this fatal ſpot, and leave the dead bodies of our murdered companions. In M. de Langle I loſt an old friend, a man of ſenſe, judgment and information, and one of the beſt officers in the French navy. His humanity was the cauſe of his death. Had he allowed himſelf to fire upon the firſt Indians who came into the water in order to ſurround his boats, he would have ſaved his own life, and thoſe of M. de Lamanon and ten other victims of Indian ferocity.

## SOME ACCOUNT OF THE INCANTATION PRACTISED IN THE WEST INDIES, CALLED OBI;

### And of the Famous Obi-man *Three-Fingered Jack.*

OBI, and gambling, are the only inſtances I have been able to diſcover, among the natives of the negro land in Africa, in which any effort at combining ideas has ever been demonſtrated. The ſcience of obi is very extenſive. *Obi*, for the purpoſes of bewitching people, or conſuming them by lingering illneſs, is made of grave-dirt, hair, teeth of ſharks, and other creatures, blood, feathers, egg-ſhells, images in wax, the hearts of birds, and ſome potent roots, weeds and buſhes, of which Europeans are at this time ignorant; but which were known, for the ſame purpoſes, to the ancients. Certain mixtures of theſe ingredients are burnt, or buried very deep in the ground; or hung up in a chimney; or laid under the threſhold of the door of the party, to ſuffer; with incantation ſongs or curſes, performed at midnight, regarding the aſpects of the moon.—A negro, who thinks himſelf bewitched by obi, will apply to an *Obi man* or *Obi-woman*, for cure.—Laws have been made in the Weſt Indies to puniſh this *obian* practice with death; but they have had no effect. Laws conſtructed in the Weſt Indies, can never ſuppreſs the effect of ideas, the origin of which is in the centre of Africa.

I ſaw the obi of the famous negro robber, *Three-fingered Jack*, the terror of Jamaica in 1780 and 1781. The Maroons who ſlew him brought it to me. His obi conſiſted of the end of a

a goat's horn, filled with a compound of grave-dirt, aſhes, the blood of a black cat, and human fat; all mixed into a kind of paſte. A black cat's foot, a dried toad, a pig's tail, a ſlip of parchment of kid's ſkin, with characters marked in blood on it, were alſo in his obian bag.

Theſe, with a keen ſabre, and two guns, like Robinſon Cruſoe, were all his obi; with which, and his courage, in deſcending into the plains, and plundering to ſupply his wants, and his ſkill in retreating into difficult faſtneſſes, commanding the only acceſs to them, where none dared to follow him, he terrified the inhabitants, and ſet the civil power, and the neighbouring militia of that iſland, at defiance, for two years.

He had neither accomplices, nor aſſociate. There were a few runaway negroes in the woods near Mount Libanus, the place of his retreat; but he had croſſed their foreheads with ſome of the magic in his horn, and they could not betray him. But he truſted no one. He ſcorned aſſiſtance. He aſcended above Spartacus. He robbed alone; fought all his battles alone; and always killed his purſuers.

By his magic, he was not only the dread of the negroes, but there were many white people who believed he was poſſeſſed of ſome ſupernatural power. In hot climates, females marry very young; and often with great diſparity of age. Here Jack was the author of many troubles:—for ſeveral matches proved unhappy. 'Give a dog an ill-name, and hang him.' Clamours roſe on clamours againſt the cruel ſorcerer; and every conjugal miſhap was laid at the door of Jack's ſpell on the wedding-day. God knows, poor Jack had ſins enough of his own to carry, without loading him with the ſins of others. He would ſooner have made a *medean* cauldron for the whole iſland, than diſturb one lady's happineſs. He had many opportunities; and, though he had a mortal hatred to white men, he was never known to hurt a child, or abuſe a woman.

But even Jack himſelf was born to die.

Allured by the rewards offered by Governor Dalling, in a proclamation, dated the 12th of December 1780, and by a reſolution which followed it, of the houſe of aſſembly, two negroes, named Quaſher, and Sam (Sam was Captain Davy's ſon, he who ſhot a Mr Thompſon, the maſter of a London ſhip at Old Harbour) both of Scots Hall, Maroon town, with a party of their townſmen, went in ſearch of him.

Quaſher, before he ſet out on the expedition, got himſelf chriſtened, and changed his name to James Reeder. The expedition commenced; and the whole party had been creeping about in the woods, for three weeks, and blockading, as it were, the deepeſt receſſes of the moſt inacceſſible part of the iſland, where Jack, far remote from all human ſociety, reſided—but in vain.

Reeder and Sam, tired with this mode of war, reſolved on proceeding in ſearch of his retreat; and taking him, by ſtorming it, or periſhing in the attempt. They took with them a little boy, a proper ſpirit, and a good ſhot, and left the reſt of the party. Theſe three, whom I well knew, had not been long ſeparated, before their cunning eyes diſcovered, by impreſſions among the weeds and buſhes, that ſome perſon muſt have lately been that way. They ſoftly followed theſe impreſſions, making not the leaſt noiſe. Preſently they diſcovered a ſmoke.

They prepared for war. They came upon Jack before he perceived them. He was roaſting *plantains*, by a little fire on the ground, at the mouth of a cave. This was a ſcene:—not where ordinary actors had a common part to play.

Jack's locks were fierce and terri-

ble. He told them he would kill them. Reeder, inſtead of ſhooting Jack, replied, that his obi had no power to hurt him; for he was chriſtened; and that his name was no longer Quaſher. Jack knew Reeder; and as if paralyſed, he let his two guns remain on the ground, and took up only his cutlaſs.

Theſe two had a deſperate engagement ſeveral years before, in the woods; in which conflict Jack loſt the two fingers, which was the origin of his preſent name; but Jack then beat Reeder, and almoſt killed him, with ſeveral others who aſſiſted him, and they fled from Jack.

To do *three-fingered* Jack juſtice, he would now have killed both Reeder and Sam; for, at firſt, they were frightened at the ſight of him, and the dreadful tone of his voice: and well they might; they had beſide no retreat, and were to grapple with the braveſt, and ſtrongeſt man in the world. But Jack was cowed; for he had propheſied that *white obi* would get the better of him; and from experience, he knew the charm would loſe none of its ſtrength in the hands of Reeder.

Without farther parley, Jack, with his cutlaſs in his hand, threw himſelf down a precipice at the back of the cave. Reeder's gun miſſed fire. Sam ſhot him in the ſhoulder. Reeder, like an Engliſh bull-dog, never looked, but, with his cutlaſs in his hand, plunged headlong down after Jack. The deſcent was about thirty yards, and almoſt perpendicular. Both of them had preſerved their cutlaſſes in the fall. Here was the ſtage, on which two of the ſtouteſt hearts, that were ever hooped with ribs, began their bloody ſtruggle. The little boy, who was ordered to keep back, out of harm's way, now reached the top of the precipice, and, during the fight, ſhot Jack in the belly.

Sam was crafty, and coolly took a round about way to get to the field of action. When he arrived at the ſpot where it began, Jack and Reeder had cloſed, and tumbled together down another precipice, on the ſide of the mountain, in which fall they both loſt their weapons. Sam deſcended after them, who alſo loſt his cutlaſs, among the trees and buſhes in getting down. When he came up to them, though without weapons, they were not idle; and, luckily for Reeder, Jack's wounds were deep and deſperate, and he was in great agony.

Sam came up juſt time enough to ſave Reeder: for Jack had caught him by the throat, and with his giant's graſp. Reeder then was with his right-hand almoſt cut off, and Jack ſtreaming with blood from his ſhoulder and belly: both covered with gore and gaſhes.

In this ſtate Sam was umpire; and decided the fate of the battle. He knocked Jack down with a piece of a rock. When the lion fell, the two tigers got upon him, and beat his brains out with ſtones. The little boy ſoon after found his way to them. He had a cutlaſs, with which they cut off Jack's head, and three fingered hand, and took them in triumph to Morant Bay. There they put their trophies into a pail of rum; and, followed by a vaſt concourſe of negroes, now no longer afraid of Jack's obi, they carried them to Kingſton, and Spaniſh town; and claimed the reward of the king's proclamation, and the houſe of aſſembly.

*From Dr Moſely on Sugar.*

## ON ENGLISH WOMEN, AND MORALS OF THE ENGLISH.

From 'Letters written during a Reſidence in England, by Henry Meiſter,' a Swiſs Writer.

YOU have taxed me, my dear friend, with negligence, for not having given you a fuller account of the Engliſh ladies; and, I confeſs, you have

have reaſon; we never can ſay enough of them, at leaſt when we ſpeak in their praiſe. For, if ſilence on their ſubject be a certain mark of want of breeding, to ſay a great deal concerning them, for the purpoſe ſolely of degrading them, is, in my opinion, the greateſt proof of ill manners which a poliſhed people can be guilty of.

I told you, that after my firſt voyage to London, I fancied I obſerved a greater number of handſome men than beautiful women; but now that I have been in this city during the winter ſeaſon, when the town has been exceedingly full, I muſt beg leave to retract this obſervation. I think there are not to be found, in any country in Europe, ſo many handſome perſons of both ſexes as are to be ſeen here; I ſpeak more eſpecially as to the contour of face, that there are no where ſuch regular, or really perfect beauties; this peculiar kind of perfection in beauty, calls to my mind a paſſage in Dr Johnſon's works, which I have often endeavoured to tranſlate without ſatisfying myſelf in the taſk. 'To expand,' ſays he, 'the human face to its full perfection, it ſeems neceſſary that the mind ſhould co-operate, by placidneſs of content, or conſciouſneſs of ſuperiority.' Indeed it appears impoſſible to have that perfection of beauty which the Engliſh ladies poſſeſs, without that habitual calmneſs and ſerenity of mind, attending a ſtate of entire freedom from importunate neceſſity, and an abſolute command of temper and happy diſpoſition of mind and character. The people of this country have features more fully delineated and completely finiſhed, than are to be met with in France, Switzerland, or Germany: female faces in particular, which are handſome, have great ſoftneſs and delicacy. If the over-ſcrutinizing obſerver thinks he diſcovers any thing coarſe or harſh in their features, he finds it happily loſing itſelf in an air of ſuavity, which is not leſs diſtinguiſhable in their countenance than in that characteriſtic calmneſs and dignity, without which beauty itſelf would ceaſe to be charming. It would ſeem as if nature had only ſketched out the features of the Pariſian beauties, and left it to their coquetry to alter and finiſh the work according to their own taſte; and this, perhaps, from caution, not to injure the happineſs of a firſt idea. I think I have now ſaid enough to convince you, that my admiration of Engliſh beauty has not made me forget how agreeable our pretty women are; and with what graceful and engaging vivacity even the leaſt handſome among them are able to heighten and ſet off their charms.

England is greatly indebted to Sir William Hamilton, for the acquiſition he has made of a conſiderable number of Etruſcan vaſes and antique paintings, which is worth to the nation many millions annually, by the models and patterns it furniſhes for the imitation of the ſeveral manufacturers; as, from this collection, many very beautiful articles have been deſigned; but to what introduction or importation, or other happy conjuncture, this *expenſion of the human face to its full perfection* is to be attributed I know not; the degree of perfection is, however, very apparent to my eyes. And, indeed, ſome Italians here, though highly prejudiced with notions of the ſuperiority of their own country, have owned to me, that they did not think there were, throughout Italy, ſo many faces formed with a perfect ſymmetry, as are to be met with in London and its neighbourhood. This regularity of the features of the face, is certainly greatly heightened by the perfect whiteneſs of the ſkin. In this reſpect great advantages may well be ſuppoſed to reſult from the inconvenience of a cloudy atmoſphere, and it may, perhaps, be owing to this circumſtance, that the human face poſſeſſes ſuch a clearneſs of complexion, as it is certainly from that cauſe that the

gardens and meadows derive that charming verdure which is here so remarkable *.

I cannot, however, help remarking, in this place, that English beauty is more striking than attractive. At a distance you are charmed with its lustre, on a near approach, you lament that it is not more lively and animated. The blood passes through those fine and delicate veins with more calmness than passion, with more tenderness than love.

The common defect of these fine faces is, that they are somewhat too long; the heads have, however, the advantage of being well placed on the body. I cannot say the same of their shoulders; women in general wear stays very ill-shaped, which, by pressing on the breast, occasion a roundness of back and shoulders, and impede the free motion of the arms, by forcing them up too high and throwing them too far back. And this is certainly an absurdity the more provoking, as you cannot avoid readily perceiving that the women's shapes are naturally formed with a capacity of arriving at great ease and elegance; which is evident, because they discover a great deal of both under all the disadvantages of this ridiculous fashion. In general their feet are large, and their legs rather clumsy.

Here, you may, perhaps, be curious to know my opinion, whether gallantry prevails more in London than in Paris. May I not ask, in my turn, what is your opinion of this matter, after having considered what I have just now written? I have taken the liberty of observing, that the English ladies possess a style of beauty which appears to have more calmness and dignity, than that of the handsome ladies in Paris; but the latter have, at the same time, more sprightliness and vivacity; the complexion of the former is more brilliant than the latter, but less animated: their countenance more noble, and, perhaps, more of the Roman, but less attractive and less voluptuous. I should think, one of your philosophical turn of mind might draw more than one serious conclusion from these premises. I think it necessary to observe, that English women in general have not full chests, and that the common sort of people cover their bosoms, as if unwilling to show it. As to such women as have chests well formed and really handsome, I must remind you of what I have before remarked, concerning these abominable stays, which are absolute breast plates, that destroy this beauty, while they serve the purposes of concealment and defence. How often has virtue been preserved in this world, by its being enabled to resist the first onset!

You would do me, my dear friend, a very serious piece of injustice, if you were to suppose that I imagined these to be the only arguments by which I support my opinion of the modesty of the fair sex in England. I know there is a great resemblance in the manners in great cities, and that immorality and vice spring up in every nation and among every people. But it is at the same time very true, that there are variations among different nations, as there are between individuals of the same nation, and it is the office of the speculatist to discriminate these.

It cannot be denied, that the modes of living commonly followed by English ladies are very different from those of our countrywomen. In the first place, the sex is more separated, and converse more with each other. The interior economy of their houses, and the duties assigned their several domestics, are continual checks on their actions. In London, the office which is performed with us by a Swiss, or porter, is scarcely known. Visits are received only in a room on the ground floor.

* The ardent brown, a colour of hair scarcely ever seen out of England or Scotland, greatly contributes to set off British beauty.

floor. The lady's bedchamber is a ſanctuary which no ſtranger is permitted to enter. It would be an act of the greateſt poſſible indecorum to go into it, unleſs the viſitor were upon a very familiar footing with the family, or did it upon ſome very urgent occaſion. There are impediments in the way of gallantry, which, however well-diſpoſed a lady may happen to be for an intrigue, are not eaſily got over. Whatever may be her quality, ſhe muſt make her appointments at ſome other houſe, either on her return from a walk, from the play, or from a ball. You ſee plain enough that what is brought about with ſo much difficulty, cannot be often put in practice, though, for the ſame reaſon, more productive of ſatisfaction. I have already told you, that men of genius, only, in this country, poſſeſſed wit; in like manner, none but the moſt abandoned women, or ſuch as have ſtrong paſſions, are ſuſpected of intrigue and gallantry. The greateſt difficulty is not always to perſuade an Engliſh woman to ſuffer you to carry her off, but to find a convenient opportunity for telling her you wiſh to do it. Amiable and modeſt as they are, there is leſs art and good fortune required to bring the love adventure to a ſucceſsful concluſion than there is to open it.

In England, gentlemen employ all the time they can ſnare from public affairs, or private buſineſs, in the exerciſe of riding or walking, in the diverſion of hunting or ſhooting, at the theatres, or at tavern clubs and aſſemblies. But ſome a very ſmall part of the long ſtudy, ſacred to the enjoyment of the pleaſures of the table, is allowed to the female part of the family, and in which they can aſſociate with gentlemen. After the table is uncovered, and the ſmall coloured napkins are placed on it, when the bottles filled with Madeira, Burgundy, Claret, or Port wine, begin to circulate briſkly upon the ſmooth ſurface of their highly poliſhed mahogany tables, the ladies retire to their own apartment; and the gentlemen forget, ſometimes altogether, but always for ſome hours after their retreat, that it is lawful to follow them.

I have, to be ſure, been preſent at routs and aſſemblies, which are meetings for the purpoſes of dancing and playing at cards, in which the ſexes are intermixed. But the ends of ſociety are far from being anſwered by theſe kinds of meetings. You will be ſurpriſed when I tell you, that theſe aſſemblages of good company are only eſteemed when they are the moſt numerous, and when ſubject to every inconvenience of a crowd. So far from opportunities for converſation, it is a great chance if you happen to meet with any perſon you ſeek for and know to be preſent. A rout having been given in honour of the proceſs d'A——, it was ſo very brilliant and magnificent that the proceſs, coming to it ſomewhat late, found it impoſſible to make her way into the apartments of the houſe, in which this ſplendidly awkward entertainment was held, on her account entirely.

The young counteſs de N—— obſerved the other day, to the Duke of Queenſberry, that there was a great deal of ſhow and magnificence in London; and indeed there were many diverſions and much amuſement, but they were all, ſave one, or ſo dull a nature, ſo very dull—

I fancy that I have diſcovered, in the Engliſh nation, marks of a morality which, I think, ſeems not to be ſo diſcernible in France. In this country, fathers, as well as mothers, pay great attention to their offspring, in the ſtate of infancy. Nothing is more common, in the ſtreets and public ways, than to ſee the men performing the office of nurſes and bearing children in their arms. The humaning and mild diſpoſition of the lower kind of people is obſervable, amid all the rankling of their furious

gardens and meadows derive that charming verdure which is here ſo remarkable *.

I cannot, however, help remarking, in this place, that Engliſh beauty is more ſtriking than attractive. At a diſtance you are charmed with its luſtre, on a near approach, you lament that it is not more lively and animated. The blood paſſes through thoſe fine and delicate veins with more calmneſs than paſſion, with more tenderneſs than love.

The common defect of theſe fine faces is, that they are ſomewhat too long; the heads have, however, the advantage of being well placed on the body. I cannot ſay the ſame of their ſhoulders; women in general wear ſtays very ill-ſhaped, which, by preſſing on the breaſt, occaſion a roundneſs of back and ſhoulders, and impede the free motion of the arms, by forcing them up too high and throwing them too far back. And this is certainly an abſurdity the more provoking, as you cannot avoid readily perceiving that the women's ſhapes are naturally formed with a capacity of arriving at great eaſe and elegance; which is evident, becauſe they diſcover a great deal of both under all the diſadvantages of this ridiculous faſhion. In general their feet are large, and their legs rather clumſy.

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You would do me, my dear friend, a very ſerious piece of injuſtice, if you were to ſuppoſe that I imagined theſe to be the only arguments by which I ſupport my opinion of the modeſty of the fair ſex in England. I know there is a great reſemblance in the manners in great cities, and that immorality and vice ſpring up in every nation and among every people. But it is at the ſame time very true, that there are variations among different nations, as there are between individuals of the ſame nation, and it is the office of the ſpeculatiſt to diſcriminate theſe.

It cannot be denied, that the modes of living commonly followed by Engliſh ladies are very different from thoſe of our countrywomen. In the firſt place, the ſex is more ſeparated, and converſe more with each other. The interior economy of their houſes, and the duties aſſigned their ſeveral domeſtics, are continual checks on their actions. In London, the office which is performed with us by a Swiſs, or porter, is ſcarcely known. Viſits are received only in a room on the ground floor.

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I fancy that I have diſcovered, in the Engliſh nation, marks of a morality which, I think, ſeems not to be ſo diſcernible in France. In this country, fathers, as well as mothers, pay great attention to their offspring, in the ſtate of infancy. Nothing is more common, in the ſtreets and public ways, than to ſee the men performing the office of nurſes and bearing children in their arms. The humanity and mild diſpoſition of the lower kind of people is diſcoverable, amid all the confuſion of their furious box-

boxing-matches. Theſe appear to be conducted with all the noble generoſity of the ages of chivalry. The combatants are ſure to meet with ſeconds, who encourage and adviſe them, affording them every aſſiſtance they can have need of. The antagoniſt who has received a fall in the conteſt, as I have obſerved in a former letter, is never ſuffered to be attacked while lying on the ground. If either combatant is under the neceſſity of recovering his breath, a knee is offered to him as a ſeat; one man is employed in wiping off the dirt and ſweat, while another preſents drink to ſtrengthen and refreſh him.

The two extremeties of life meet here with the moſt affectionate and reſpectful attention. As there is here a greater degree of religious reſpect and regard (for ſuch I would chuſe to term it) ſhown to young children when newly born, ſo likewiſe is there for deceaſed perſons on their departure from this life: and theſe are, both of them, convincing proofs of the morality of a people. The dead are kept longer above ground here than in any other country of Europe. It is ſeldom they are buried before the third day. The coffins, in which their remains are depoſited, are framed with attention and great elegance. From the higheſt to the loweſt claſſes, no funeral is conducted without a degree of ſolemnity. The man who has lived his whole life with the ſtricteſt attention to economy, is liberal in the expences of a funeral. The funeral car, or hearſe, is ſtuck round with black oſtrich feathers, two men walking before it covered from head to foot in black. If it be the funeral of a ſingle woman, or man, who has died unmarried, white oſtrich feathers and white ſcarfs are uſed. The clergyman meets the corpſe and conducts it into the church, and from thence to the place of ſepulture; the laſt ceremonies are accompanied with ſolemn prayers and exhortations. The burial places are preſerved in neat order, and ſome of them form pleaſant walks, where ſerious perſons may indulge themſelves in reflections and ſentiments of piety and religion.

M. de Rh— obſerved to me, a few days ago, that the Engliſh character appeared to him to be German, ennobled by a ſpirit of liberty; and, from the nature of its climate and the effects of its extenſive commerce and immenſe wealth, become leſs ſteady, more humane, and more eaſily excited to paſſion; at the ſame time, perhaps, more reſtleſs, diſſatisfied and gloomy. From this influence of wealth and commerce it is, in my opinion, that an energy reſults, which is ſo extenſive as to be out of the reach of calculation. Why is the ſoil of England ſo well cultivated? It is becauſe England is rich. Why is England the ſeat of liberty? Becauſe it is a rich one. Why does England at preſent pay ſo little regard to the attainment of arts and literature? Becauſe England is too rich. With every advantage of an excellent conſtitution, of an improving ſyſtem of agriculture, manufactures maturing to perfection, a flouriſhing commerce, and great ſtrength by ſea, with colonies well eſtabliſhed; why is not England more peaceable and happy? It is becauſe England is too rich.* : becauſe it has all the evils attendant on great wealth, and ſets no value upon its advantages but as

* 'Money,' ſays Dr Johnſon, 'confounds ſubordination, by overpowering the diſtinction of rank and birth, and weakens the authority by ſupplying the power of reſiſtance or expedients of eſcape. The feudal ſyſtem formed for a nation employed in agriculture, and has never long kept its hold where gold and ſilver has become common. One of the greateſt miſtakes made by thoſe who preſided at the aſſembly of the ſtates-general of France, was, their not being ſenſible of this truth; and, in conſequence of it, not perceiving that the third eſtate of the kingdom was not what it had heretofore been, and that they could not expect from it either the faith, virtues, the ſame prejudices and compliance, or the ſame attachment to the crown.

they produce riches. Phyſically and morally conſidered, gold is the ſun of the nation. But is all the gold in the univerſe of any worth, when ſet in competition with the rays of that luminary? A ray of the glorious and all-reviving ſun diſperſes every cloud, gives birth to flowers, ripens fruits, warms the chill of old age, brightens and exalts the charms, and the vivacity of youth, and inſpires infancy with harmleſs mirth.

## THOUGHTS ON PEACE AFTER THE WAR.

In this tumultuous ſphere for thee unfit,
How ſeldom art thou found—Tranquility!
Unleſs 'tis when with mild and downcaſt eye
By the low cradles, thou delight'ſt to ſit,
Of ſleeping infants, watching the ſoft breath,
And bidding the ſweet ſlumbers eaſy lie;
Or ſometimes hanging o'er the bed of death,
Where the poor languid ſufferer—hopes to die. SMITH.

IT is acknowledged, with univerſal conviction, that the ſtate of *Peace* is proper and neceſſary for man, and it is confeſſed, at the ſame time, with ſcarcely leſs conviction, however contradictory the two opinions may appear, that a ſtate of war is *natural* to him; not that by the word *natural* is meant that war is to man, as one of his animal paſſions or habits, or as any of the operations of the God of nature, nor that it is as natural for him, as to move or breathe, but that it occurs ſo frequently, as to give but ſlender hopes that the world will ſoon, if ever, be entirely delivered from its ſcourge. Hiſtory is little elſe than the hiſtory of war, nor can it otherwiſe be, and they who inveigh againſt mankind upon this account with miſanthropic ſeverity, ought to conſider that this does not imply the total depravity of man, or his total unhappineſs, any more than the records we make of ſtorms at ſea are an argument againſt the utility of that element, and its general ſmoothneſs and ſafety.

Hobbes, the celebrated philoſopher, is one of thoſe who have dared to aſſert that war in the moſt extenſive ſenſe is natural to man. But as a more ingenious writer, Vattel, has obſerved, if, agreeable to reaſon, by the natural ſtate of man is underſtood that to which he is deſtined and called by his nature, *peace* ſhould much rather be termed his natural ſtate. For a rational being is to terminate his differences by rational methods; whereas to decide them by force is proper to beaſts. Man alone, and deſtitute of ſuccours, would neceſſarily be very miſerable; without commerce, and the aſſiſtance of his ſpecies, he could have no enjoyment of his life, could not unfold his faculties, nor live in a manner ſuitable to his nature: all this is to be found only in peace. Thus it is in peace that men regard, ſuccour, and love one another; this is ſo happy a ſtate that they would never quit it, were it not blended by the impetuoſity of the paſſions, and the groſs deceptions of ſelf love.

It is certainly a melancholy conſideration, that the injuſtice and ambition of the wicked ſhould ſo often render war inevitable, ſo often interrupt that

'Sweet union of a ſtate,'

which

'Gives ſafety, ſtrength, and glory to a people.'

It is particularly ſo with reſpect to the nation in which we have the happineſs to live, becauſe, by its conſtitution, its inſular ſituation, and by their character, and the powerful ſpring and energies of their minds, no people ſeem better adapted to improve the bleſſings of peace. And accordingly it has been found, which is a conſola-

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tion of high importance, that no people have ever ſo ſpeedily and effectually recovered from the conſequences of their moſt diſaſtrous wars.

But while we dwell with fondneſs on the bleſſings of peace, it ought always to be remembered, that to exhibit ſuch objects to the *minds eye*, during the progreſs of a war which is ſo far inevitable as that it cannot be concluded without our accepting of a temporary and precarious peace, is, to ſay the leaſt, an idle and unprofitable ſpeculation, and may, if carried to a certain length, produce all the miſeries we affect to deplore, and blaſt all the hopes we ſtrive to indulge. Who requires to be told that peace is preferable to war? That free commerce, and individual ſecurity, both at home and abroad, are preferable to poverty, danger, and continually impending deſtruction? Who are childiſh enough to require that theſe ſimple propoſitions ſhould be repeated ſo often in their ears, and who ſo unneceſſarily employed as they who repeat them, when they can be of no avail? The times to preach the doctrines of peace can only be two, either when they may prevent a war, or when an opportunity for peace preſents itſelf, which may ſafely be embraced. It was therefore with great propriety that Dr Johnſon wrote his pamphlet, entitled Falkland Iſlands, to *prevent* ſo inſignificant an object from being made the cauſe of a war. It was with great propriety he could then advert to abſtract and general arguments againſt war, and expatiate on the coolneſs and indifference with which the greater part of mankind ſee war commenced. It was his duty at that criſis to tell his readers, for it applied cloſely to their caſe, and it was ſuitable to the object in diſpute, that thoſe who hear of war at a diſtance, or read of it in books, but have never preſented its evils to their minds, conſider it as little more than a ſplendid game, a proclamation, an army, a battle and a triumph.

Yet, unopportune as eulogiums on peace are, when a nation is engaged in a war from which it cannot extricate itſelf without yielding to a rapacious and unjuſt enemy, it is never to be forgot, that as war is not only an evil, but the particular ſcourge of heaven, it is our duty to look forward to the return of peace, with the prayers as well as the hopes of a Chriſtian. That it *is* a ſcourge inflicted for our ſins, is acknowledged by the ſtate, which orders a periodical return of faſting and humiliation each year; and that it is an evil of great magnitude, and unmeaſurable extent, who has not found in his own perſon, or in the experience of thoſe around him?

It is natural and proper, therefore, to look forward to the return of peace, and equally ſo to prize it more highly, as in our preſent caſe, from its having been interrupted by a war, in its nature, without all precedent, if we conſider the miſery and devaſtation it has ſpread over ſurrounding nations. Never ſurely was the return of tranquillity more earneſtly to be deſired, if it were only as a mere reſpite to the afflictions of human nature, a temporary interruption to the terrors of individuals, and the deſtruction of nations. Yet it is not here that a wiſe man would ſtop; ſuch a truce as this would give a fallacious tranquillity, and a precarious ſecurity; it would ſtill be a ſtate of ſuſpicion, of doubt, of alarm. It would not be worth purchaſing at a great price, and ſcarcely worth enjoying at any price.

To render peace permanent, to give a long and requiſite period for the recovery of the world from its preſent confuſion, it muſt not be precipitated, to pleaſe the ſanguine imagination; it muſt not be raſhly entered into to gratify hopes that are more fanciful and poetical than political, and to remove evils for a little that we may have ſtrength to bear them again. As after a long, ſevere, and enfeebling diſorder, a total change of the animal economy becomes neceſſary, ſo peace, after

after such a war as Europe has lately been convulsed with in order to be useful, must be built upon the strongest foundations, and ensured, not only by the wisdom of its construction, but by the incapacity of those who endeavour to interrupt it.

There is another species of security to which, it is to be hoped, we may look forward, and which we also hope will naturally arise from the existing circumstances of every nation that has been embroiled in the present confusion. It may be fairly allowed, that, after the direful experience which all the nations that have drawn the sword have had for the last seven years, an experience not to be paralleled in the annals of any, there is abundant reason to hope, that when the most implacable enemy to peace shall be subdued, when they shall again acknowledge that there is a God who rules the earth, that order and regularity are more conducive to national happiness than confusion and anarchy, and the experience of past ages more useful than the wild theories of the present, when this return to reason and reflection shall take place, the continuance of peace will be too glaringly visible to all parties, for any one power to attempt to injure it. All will be able to remember how few of their original objects have been attained, and how near they were to total destruction, by a system of anarchy, which without effecting even the designs of the wicked promoters of it, went nigh to expel every principle of religion and justice, and introduce once more into Europe days of darkness and barbarity. The contrast between danger and security will appear too striking to be soon forgotten, and peace will shine in the inward as well as the outward face of things, with a lustre so mild and enchanting, as to baffle the hopes of future ambition, and remove the delusion which render conquests and desolation, under the specious, but more fallacious pretext of reformation, or revolution, necessary to the happiness of a people, or the glory and prosperity of a nation.

Already have we seen some symptoms of this better spirit returning. The corruption of mind has not been universal, nor has depravity been infectious. The avowed impiety of that enemy, whose triumphs lately affrighted the world, has not turned the minds of men *from*, but *to* the considerations of an over-ruling Providence. Already we have seen it confessed on all hands, that the happiness of a nation is not separable from the establishment of religious principles, and that while the impious hand of infidelity has overthrown the altars, and trampled under foot the outward symbols in the Christian faith, it has not been able to eradicate the principles derived from that faith, and upon which only human conduct ought to be formed. Even the persecutions and sufferings inflicted by oppressors, have only tended to fix in the minds of the oppressed a stronger sense of that religion, whose duties and dependence in the days of prosperity they were apt to neglect.

It is pleasing that, amid the din of war, we can observe these appearances, and deduce these conclusions. It is no less pleasing to indulge the hope, that on the return of peace we may be favoured with a long continuance of its blessings, founded upon mankind having a general sense of their importance, and a perfect conviction, that as the world was first civilized, so it must continue to be improved and reformed by the mild and equable progress of religion and morals on the human mind, and not by wild theories of government, which have destruction for their first object, and anarchy, danger, and uncertainty for their earliest fruits, or undoubted consequences.

Men who are in all nations, fond of indulging in censures of government for entering into wars, have sometimes had reason on their side, because in all wars one party at least must be in the wrong; but it would be just to reflect,

and to take into the account, that the cauſes of war between nations differ but little from thoſe between individuals, while the latter have the law as an umpire to reſort to, and the former have no method of appeal unleſs to arms. When we blame nations, that is the governors of nations, for going to war, let us reflect on the miſchiefs our own individual paſſions create, and the frequent diſturbance they give to the moſt peaceful ſocieties. And we ſhall perhaps find, that the crime, where upon any ſide it *is* a crime, differs only in degree and extent of conſequences from our private animoſities, with their uſual concomitants, of 'hatred, malice, and all uncharitableneſs.'

There are other conſiderations which a lover of peace will not fail to include, when meditating upon this ſubject, a ſubject far too extenſive to be diſcuſſed within the bounds of a ſingle paper. It is, in particular, our ſupreme happineſs if we believe it cordially, that the revolutions which have taken place in the world, are guided by the unerring hand of heaven, and that however ſeverely they now fall upon many nations and individuals, they will ultimately tend to promote the happineſs of mankind. We cannot certainly determine in what form or manner they may tend to the reſtoration of peace, or the melioration of ſociety: the imperfection of our nature prevents us from being able, except in imagination, to ſketch out extenſive views of the will of Providence; but of this at leaſt we may be certain, while our belief in revelation remains unſhaken, that they who have contemned the divine will, and trampled on its laws, have no ſhare to expect in the future tranquillity of the world, unleſs by turning to Him from whom every good and perfect gift comes; and we may be equally certain, that although acts of oppreſſion, for the puniſhment of mankind, may be permitted, yet the blind agents in theſe things, are only working their own deſtruction, while they flatter themſelves that they are performing the ſchemes of their own wiſdom,

Preſuming on the expreſs words of revelation, we may reſt aſſured that whatever our preſent ſufferings may be, and although war may be permitted yet more to ſpread deſolation over the face of the earth, there is a promiſe that the day will come when 'nation ſhall not lift up a ſword againſt nation, neither ſhall they learn war any more; but they ſhall ſit every one under his vine, and under his fig tree, none making them afraid.'

Such, indeed, as to the latter part of this quotation, is in ſome meaſure the caſe of our highly favoured nation. Our inſtitutions as yet remain perfect; every thing is as yet in its right place; neither the form, nor the order, nor the ſpirit of our public eſtabliſhments has been diſturbed. We hear of the din of war, but afar off; we are told of bloodſhed and deſolation, but we ſee them not. We have all the external appearances of peace and tranquillity in the midſt of a raging tempeſt. Hitherto our peace as a nation, among the greateſt dangers to which we were ever expoſed, has been wonderfully preſerved. Yet theſe are not circumſtances which ought to flatter us into indifference. We ought not to be inſenſible to every danger but that which comes nigh us, nor imagine that we can be ſecure although the reſt of the world be convulſed. We ought not to be leſs anxious in our wiſhes for peace, becauſe we have a ſecurity againſt foreign invaſion or internal diſturbances, nor ever forget, that although war does not approach us in its moſt terrific forms, it is attended with conſequences which greatly diminiſh the ſtrength of a nation, and take largely from the ſtock of public happineſs. A ſtate of peace is that only in which the nature of man can be improved, a ſtate in which provocation is removed from the evil paſſions, in which virtue is not weakened by danger, and opportunity is given for thoſe calm re-

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flections, which promote a correct judgment and an upright conduct, and the excercise of those social affections, which constitute the happiness of man.

'Hasten, O God! the time, when never more
Pale Pity, from her moonlight seat shall hear,
(And dropping at the sound a fruitless tear)
The far off battle's melancholy roar;
When never more Horror's portentous cry
Shall sound amid the troubled sky;
Or dark Destruction's grimly-smiling mien,
Thro' the red flashes of the fight be seen!
Father in Heaven! our ardent hopes fulfil—
Thou speakest "PEACE," and the vex'd world is still! BOWLES.

## ON DISSIPATION, AND THE MODERN HABITS OF FASHIONABLE LIFE.

From Miss Hannah More's 'Strictures on the Modern System of Female Education.'

PERHAPS the interests of true friendship, elegant conversation, mental improvement, social pleasure, maternal duty, and conjugal comfort, never received such a blow as when fashion issued out that arbitrary and universal decree, that *every body must be acquainted with every body*; together with that consequent, authoritative, but rather inconvenient clause, that *every body must also go every where every night*. The devout obedience paid to this law is incompatible with the very being of friendship; for as the circle of acquaintance expands, and it will be continually expanding, the affections will be beaten out into such thin lamina as to leave little solidity remaining. The heart which is continually exhausting itself in professions grows cold and hard. The feelings of kindness diminish in proportion as the expression of kindness becomes more diffuse and indiscriminate. The very trace of 'simplicity and godly sincerity,' in a delicate female, wear away imperceptibly by constant collision with the world at large. And perhaps no woman takes so little interest in the happiness of her real friends, as she whose affections are incessantly evaporating in universal civilities; as she who is saying fond and flattering things at random to a circle of five hundred every night.

The decline and fall of animated and instructive conversation, has been in a good measure effected by this barbarous project of assembling *en masse*. An excellent prelate (the late Bishop Horne) with whose friendship the author was long honoured, and who himself excelled in the art of conversation, used to remark, that a few years had brought about a great revolution in the manners of society: that it used to be the custom, previously to going into company, to think that something was to be communicated or received, taught, or learnt; that the powers of the understanding were expected to be brought into exercise, and that it was therefore necessary to quicken the mind, by reading and thinking, for the share the individual might be expected to take in the general discourse; but that knowledge, and taste, and wit, and erudition, seemed now to be scarcely considered as necessary materials to be brought into the pleasureable commerce of the world; in which there was little chance of turning them to much account; and therefore he who possessed them, and he who possessed them not, were nearly on a footing.

It is obvious also that multitudinous assemblies are so little favourable to that *cheerfulness*, which it should seem to be their very end to promote, that if there were any chymical process by which the quantum of spirits, animal or intellectual, could be ascertained, the diminution would be found to have

been inconceivably great, ſince the transformation of man and woman from a ſocial to a gregarious animal.

But if it be true as to the injury which friendſhip, ſociety, and cheerfulneſs, have ſuſtained by this change of manners, how much more pointedly does the remark apply to family happineſs!

Notwithſtanding the known fluctuation of manners and the mutability of language, could it be foreſeen, when the apoſtle Paul exhorted 'married women to be keepers *at home*,' that the time would arrive when that very phraſe would be ſelected to deſignate one of the moſt decided acts of diſſipation? Could it be foreſeen that when a fine lady ſhould ſend out a notification that on ſuch a night ſhe ſhall be *at home*, theſe two ſignificant words, (beſide intimating the rarity of the thing) would preſent to the mind an image the moſt *undomeſtic* which language can convey? My country readers, who may require to have it explained that theſe two magnetic words now poſſeſs the powerful influence of drawing together every thing *fine* within the ſphere of their attraction, may need alſo to be apprized, that the gueſts afterward are not aſked what was *ſaid* by the company, but whether the *crowd* was prodigious? The rule for deciding on the merit of a faſhionable ſociety not being by the taſte or the ſpirit, but by the *ſcore* and the *hundred*. The queſtion of pleaſure, like a parliamentary queſtion, is now carried by numbers. And when two parties mobiſh, like two parties political, are run one againſt another on the ſame night, the ſame kind of mortification attends the leader of a defeated minority, the ſame triumph attends the exulting carrier of ſuperior numbers, in the one caſe as in the other.

An eminent divine has ſaid, that 'perſeverance in prayer will either make a man leave off ſinning, or a continuance in ſin will make him leave off prayer.' This remark may be accommodated to thoſe ladies who, while they are devoted to the enjoyments of this world, yet retain conſiderable ſolicitude for the inſtruction of their daughters. But if they are really in earneſt to give them a Chriſtian education, they muſt themſelves renounce a diſſipated life. Or if they reſolve to purſue the chaſe of pleaſure, they muſt renounce this prime duty. Contraries cannot unite. The moral nurture of a tall daughter can no more be adminiſtered by a mother, whoſe time is abſorbed by crowds abroad, than the phyſical nurture of her infant offſpring can be ſupplied by her in a perpetual abſence from home. And is not that a prepoſterous affection, which leads a mother to devote a few months to the inferior duty of furniſhing aliment to the mere animal life, and then to deſert her poſt when the more important moral and intellectual cravings require ſuſtenance? This great object is not to be effected with the ſhreds and parings rounded off from the circle of a diſſipated life; but in order to its adequate execution, the mother ſhould carry it on with the ſame ſpirit and perſeverance at home, which the father thinks it neceſſary to be exerting abroad in his public duty or profeſſional engagements.

The uſual vindication, and in theory it has a plauſible ſound, which has been offered for the large portion of time ſpent by women in acquiring ornamental talents is, that they are calculated to make the poſſeſſor love home, and that they innocently fill up the hours of leiſure. The plea has indeed ſo promiſing an appearance that it is worth enquiring whether it be in fact true. Do we then, on fairly purſuing the enquiry, diſcover that thoſe who have ſpent moſt time in ſuch light acquiſitions, are really remarkable for loving home or ſtaying quietly there? or that when there, they are aſſiduous in turning time to the beſt account? I ſpeak not of that rational and reſpectable claſs of women who,

apply (as many of them do) theſe elegant talents to their true purpoſe, employ them to fill up the vacancies of better occupations, and to embelliſh the leiſure of a life actively good. But do we *generally* ſee that even the moſt valuable and ſober part of the reigning female acquiſitions leads their poſſeſſor to ſcenes moſt favourable to the enjoyment of them? to ſcenes which we ſhould naturally ſuppoſe ſhe would ſeek, in order to the more effectual cultivation of ſuch rational pleaſures?

Would not thoſe delightful purſuits, botany and drawing, for inſtance, ſeem likely to court the fields, the woods, and gardens of the paternal ſeat, as more congenial to their nature, and more appropriate to their exerciſe, than barren watering-places, deſtitute of a tree, or an herb or a flower, or an hour's interval from ſucceſſive pleaſures, to profit by them even if they abounded with the whole vegetable world from the 'Cedar of Lebanon to the hyſſop on the wall.'

From the mention of watering-places, may the author be allowed to ſuggeſt a few remarks on the evils which have ariſen from the general conſpiracy of the gay to uſurp the regions of the ſick; and converting the health-reſtoring fountains, meant as a refuge for diſeaſe, into the reſorts of vanity for thoſe who have no diſeaſe but idleneſs?

This inability of ſtaying at home, as it is one of the moſt infallible, ſo it is one of moſt dangerous ſymptoms of the reigning mania. It would be more tolerable, did this epidemic malady only break out, as formerly, during the winter, or ſome one ſeaſon. Heretofore, the tenantry and the poor, the natural dependants on the rural manſions of the opulent, had ſome definite period to which they might joyfully look forward for the approach of thoſe patrons, part of whoſe buſineſs in life it is to influence by their preſence, to inſtruct by their example, to ſooth by their kindneſs, and to aſſiſt by their liberality, thoſe whom Providence, in the diſtribution of human lots, has placed under their more immediate protection. Though it would be far from truth to aſſert that diſſipated people are never charitable, yet I will venture to ſay, that diſſipation is inconſiſtent with the *ſpirit* of charity. That affecting precept followed by ſo gracious a promiſe, 'Never turn away thy face from any poor man, and then the face of the Lord ſhall never be turned away from thee,' cannot literally mean that we ſhould *give* to all, as then we ſhould ſoon have nothing left to give: but it ſeems to intimate the habitual attention, the duty of enquiring out all caſes of diſtreſs, in order to judge which are fit to be relieved: now for this inquiry, for this attention, the diſſipated have little taſte and leſs leiſure.

Let a reaſonable conjecture (for calculation would fail!) be made of how large a diminution of the general good has been effected in this ſingle reſpect, by cauſes, which, though they do not ſeem important in themſelves, yet make no inconſiderable part of the miſchief ariſing from modern manners: and I ſpeak now to perſons who intend to be charitable. What a deduction will be made from the aggregate of charity, by a circumſtance apparently trifling, when we conſider what would be the beneficial effects of that regular bounty, which muſt almoſt unavoidably reſult from the evening walks of a great and benevolent family among the cottages of their own domain; the thouſand little acts of, comparatively, inexpenſive kindneſs which the *ſight* of petty wants and difficulties would excite; wants, which will ſcarcely be felt in the relation; and which will probably be neither ſeen, nor felt, nor fairly repreſented, in their long abſences, by an agent. And what is even almoſt more than the good done, is the habit of mind kept up in thoſe

who

who do it. Would not this habit exerciſed on the Chriſtian principle, that 'even a cup of cold water,' given upon *right motives*, ſhall not loſe its reward; while the giving 'all their goods to feed the poor,' without the true *principle* of charity, ſhall profit them nothing; would not this habit, I ſay, be almoſt the beſt part of the education of daughters?

But tranſplant this wealthy and bountiful family periodically amid the frivolous and unintereſting buſtle of the watering-place; where it is not denied that frequent public and faſhionable acts of charity may make a part, and it is well they do make part, of the buſineſs and of the amuſement of the day; with this latter, indeed, they are ſometimes good-naturedly mixed up. But how ſhall we compare the regular ſyſtematical good theſe perſons would be doing at their own home, with the light, and amuſing, and buſtling bounties of theſe public places? The illegal raffle at the toy-ſhop, for ſome diſtreſs, which though it may be real, and which if real ought to be relieved, is yet leſs eaſily aſcertained than the wants of their own poor, or the debts of their diſtreſſed tenants. How ſhall we compare the broad ſtream of bounty which ſhould be flowing through and refreſhing whole diſtricts, with the penurious current of the ſubſcription breakfaſt for the needy muſician, in which the price of the gift is taken out in the diverſion, and in which pleaſure dignifies itſelf with the name of bounty? How ſhall we compare the attention, and time, and zeal which would otherwiſe, perhaps, be devoted to the village ſchool, ſpent in hawking about benefit tickets for a broken player, while the kindneſs of the benefactreſs, perhaps, is rewarded by ſcenes in which her charity is not always repaid by the purity of the exhibition?

Far be it from the author to wiſh to check the full tide of charity wherever it is diſpoſed to flow! Would ſhe could multiply the already abundant ſtreams, and behold every ſource purified! But in the public reſorts there are many who are able and willing to give. In the ſequeſtered, though populous villages, there is, perhaps, only one affluent family: the diſtreſs which they do not *behold*, will probably not be attended to; the diſtreſs which *they* do not relieve will probably not be relieved at all: the wrongs which *they* do not redreſs will go unredreſſed: the oppreſſed whom *they* do not reſcue, will ſink under the tyranny of the oppreſſor. Through their own rural domains too, charity runs in a clearer current, and is leſs polluted with any ſuſpicion of that muddy tincture, which is ſometimes apt to contract in paſſing through the impure ſoil of the world.

But to return from this too long digreſſion: the old ſtanding objection formerly brought forward by the prejudices of the other ſex, and too eagerly laid hold on as a ſhelter for indolence and ignorance by ours, was that intellectual accompliſhments too much abſorbed the thoughts and affections, took women off from the neceſſary attention to domeſtic duties, and ſuperinduced a contempt or neglect of what was uſeful.—But it is peculiarly the character of the preſent day to detect abſurd opinions, and expoſe plauſible theories by the ſimple and deciſive anſwer of experiment; and it is preſumed that this popular error, as well as others, is daily receiving the refutation of actual experience. For it cannot ſurely be maintained on ground that is any longer tenable, that acquirements truly rational are calculated to draw off the mind from real duties. Whatever removes prejudices, whatever ſtimulates induſtry, whatever rectifies the judgment, whatever corrects ſelf-conceit, whatever purifies the taſte, and raiſes the underſtanding, will be likely to contribute to moral excellence: to women moral excellence is the grand object

object of education; and of moral excellence, domeſtic life is to women the appropriate ſphere.

Count over the liſt of females who have made ſhipwreck, of their fame and virtue, and have furniſhed the moſt lamentable examples of the dereliction of family duties; and the number will not be found conſiderable who have been led aſtray by the purſuit of knowledge. And if a few deplorable inſtances of this kind be produced, it will commonly be found that there was little infuſion into the minds of ſuch women of that correcting principle, without which all other knowledge only 'puffeth up.'

The time nightly expended in late female vigils is expended by the light of far other lamps than thoſe which are fed by the ſtudent's oil; and if families *are* to be found who are neglected through too much ſtudy in the miſtreſs, it will probably be proved to be Hoyle and not Homer, who has robbed her children of her time and affections. For one family which has been neglected by the mother's paſſion for books, a hundred have been deſerted through her paſſion for play. The huſband of a faſhionable woman will not often find that the library is the apartment, the expences of which involve him in debt or diſgrace. And for one literary ſlattern who now manifeſts her indifference to her huſband by the neglect of her perſon, there are ſcores of elegant ſpendthrifts, who ruin theirs by exceſs of decoration.

May I digreſs a little while I remark, that I am far from aſſerting that literature has never filled women with vanity and ſelf-conceit; the contrary is too obvious: but I will aſſert, that in general thoſe whom books are ſuppoſed to have ſpoiled, would have been ſpoiled in another way without them. She who is a vain pedant becauſe ſhe has read much, has probably that defect in her mind, which would have made her a vain fool if ſhe had read nothing. It is not her having more knowledge, but leſs ſenſe, which makes her inſufferable; and ignorance would have added little to her value, for it is not what ſhe has, but what ſhe wants, which make her unpleaſant. Theſe inſtances, too, only furniſh a freſh argument for the general cultivation of the female mind. The wider diffuſion of ſound knowledge would remove that temptation to be vain which may be excited by its rarity.

(*To be continued.*)

## ON MEN AND MANNERS.

DISJECTA MEMBRA.

THE world has been ſhamefully impoſed upon by many an important fool: but no man of ſenſe ever took any pains to appear wiſe; and no honeſt man ever uſed any tricks to diſplay his own integrity.

Moſt fools, and many ſenſible people, are conceited: but people of the beſt ſenſe never.

Affectation labours with a diligence that fatigues every ſpectator, but with infallible ſucceſs, to defeat its own purpoſe: for inſtead of creating love or admiration, it provokes our averſion and contempt. The moſt amiable people are always the leaſt affected. Let us make the beſt of what nature has done for us. She may be improved, but all attempts to alter her from her original ſhape will only expoſe us to ridicule

Affectation is the bane of every thing. An honeſt, plain, downright blockhead, ſuppoſing him at the ſame time good-natured, may not only be an uſeful but an agreeable creature. But when a blockhead is ſeized with the whim of being a wit or a fine gentleman, what ſhall we ſay?

I am not offended at the inſipidity of a certain gentleman's obſervation, nor even at its impertinence, becauſe

I know he means nobody harm. What provokes me is that he calls it a joke. A fellow who, without a grain of wit or humour will always be joking, is not only a disagreeable and contemptible companion, but a dangerous one. For his awkward, unwary nonsense, will be apt one time or another to make him stumble into a quarrel, and he may lose his friend, or perhaps his life, without the satisfaction to say he has had a good joke for it.

It is illiberal, inhuman, and unreasonable to the highest degree to insult any man for his being dull: but when dullness pretends to genius or parts, it becomes a fair object of ridicule.

True satire may be called the rage of probity, and even of good-nature. It is the indignation of virtue and wit against vice, ill-nature, and affectation.

From satire to metaphysics is a desperate stride, yet we will venture it rather than defer our opinion of this science to any future occasion. We take metaphysics, in the degree to which they are carried by certain philosophers, to be the art of talking grave nonsense upon subjects that lie beyond the reach of the human understanding. Better talk about the weather still, or blunder through the mist of politics; or retail those insipid daily lies we call news.

I have seen people, that were no fools, laugh at the wrong place, and without being tickled, that they might not appear dull at taking a joke. What is worse, I have known people, who were not quite fools neither, affect to be angry without feeling any affront: because they would not be thought to want apprehension or spirit.

Vanity, beside the secret pleasure it gives one's self, is a very thriving quality; and it is not politic to be at any pains to disguise it, except among people of the best sense. For the generality of the world will have the same opinion of you, that you seem to have of yourself.

False or middling genius is almost always arrogant and vain. The true may be provoked to do itself justice; but is seldom apt to overvalue itself.

Though vanity and pride are very different things, we may talk here of that kind of pride, which hurts your inferiors, and keeps those at a distance, who are never likely to abuse your familiarity. It seems to be the consciousness of little minds, who are afraid of being seen too near. It is to be proud only where you may, with the utmost safety, be so; for those proud people are almost always mean and servile to such as rank above themselves.

Now that we are talking of unreasonable animals; there is a waspish fellow who must discharge his venom where he dares, and every day uses you like a dog, because he is your *cousin* truly, and may be free with you. When the wind is easterly, this cousin becomes absolutely intolerable. Perhaps, after all, he intends you no great mischief in the main. But in my opinion, the best way to manage such a cousin is to give him a most inhuman threshing. He'll bounce, and fling, and raise a great outcry; but don't spare him, for it will do him an infinite deal of good, and make him as civil, till he begins to forget it, as the politest enemy you ever had the happiness to converse with. Besides, you'll find a sublime pleasure in the exercise of just vengeance. It is a luxury almost too great for a subject!

Superficial people are always the most ostentatious. I suppose you remember that you used to be the fondest, and most vain of the thing you were but just beginning to learn.

Many shallow people make their fortunes by the mere force of gossiping. With some it passes for knowledge of the world; whereas it is only practising an art which, though insupportably

ſupportably tedious and inſipid to men of a different turn, inſtead of coſting them any trouble, is their native element; for they were born to goſſip.

The blunt ſword is the trufty weapon. And there is nothing ſo infallibly ſucceſsful in all trades and profeſſions, as the part of a blockhead; plodding, ſelfiſhneſs, cunning and impudence; which laſt virtue may be reckoned the chief of *theſe* cardinal ones.

The ambition of a man of parts, is often diſappointed by the want of ſome common quality, with whoſe aſſiſtance very moderate abilities are capable of making a great figure.

Many exceellent geniuſes have been loſt. But we ought not to repine too much at this ſeeming inattention of Providence to human affairs; as from the ſame cauſe perhaps a much greater number of ſhocking monſters have been ſmothered and ſuppreſſed. For I am afraid there are more Neros and Caracallas, than Titufes or Trajans in private life, who want nothing but to be emperors to ſhow themſelves.

I am afraid it is eaſier to corrupt good natural diſpoſitions by education and habit than to ſubdue bad ones.

There are people that were born liars; who tell you every day very ſeriouſly a parcel of inſipid unmeaning lies, and probably believe them. It is a mere old kind of weakneſs in them; they cannot help it; perhaps they are not ſenſible of it. Nay, I don't know whether there is not ſuch an abſurd creature as a thief, that has little more ſcheme or meaning than a pilfering jack-daw.

Though there are ſtrange inconſiſtent mixtures in human nature, there never yet was a fine underſtanding where the heart was bad. There is a parcel of crazy worthleſs people who ſet up for wits, and bring the name of *Poet* under a kind of diſgrace, with thoſe who do not know that there can be no true genius, without a ſound underſtanding and an honeſt heart. Some of thoſe people do more indiſcreet, irrational, abſurd things, than even nature prompts them to: ſome become fots, and affect every thing that is indecent and ſhocking, merely that they may paſs for men of genius; and they are admired as ſuch by the majority of their acquaintance for no other reaſon.

Oddities and ſingularities of behaviour may attend genius; when they do, they are its misfortunes, and its blemiſhes. The man of true genius will he aſhamed of them; at leaſt he never will affect to diſtinguiſh himſelf by whimſical particularities.

It is a queſtion with me whether the muſic of a country is to be formed, any more than its language pronounced to perfection, but by thoſe that have been young in it; or, what comes nearly to the ſame thing, have been taught it young by a native of that country.

People of the fineſt ear very often have not the leaſt turn for mimickry; while, on the contrary, ſome of the beſt mimicks are miſtuned, and have not the leaſt ear for harmony.

It is impoſſible to make ſuch a definition of wit, as ſhall comprehend every kind of it. But it ſeems to conſiſt chiefly in a happy faculty of comparing diſtant objects, and ſurprizing you with the diſcovery of a ſtriking reſemblance, where you did not dream of finding any.

The wit of ſome, who have a large ſhare of it, is too much of one kind, and proves cloying for want of variety.

An author, who affects to be fine in every thing he ſays, and to write above his ſubject, is juſt as ridiculous a coxcomb as him who performs the moſt indifferent actions with a ſtudied grace. And this affectation is one principal cauſe of the aukward unnatural language, which prevails in moſt of our modern tragedies.

M. Voltaire obſerves very juſtly of ſome authors, that they have done

themſelves no good by endeavouring to be univerſal. It is a fooliſh enough piece of vanity to be ſure; for it requires no great genius to write a ſpiritleſs ode, an affected epiſtle, an inſipid ſatire, a flat comedy, a cold tragedy, and even a flimſy, foppiſh, unintereſting epic poem. Shakeſpeare perhaps poſſeſſed the greateſt compaſs of genius that ever man did, and could excel in every thing, from the nobleſt ſublime, down to the burleſque.

In ſome ages, the few people of genius ought to publiſh juſt enough to ſhew what they could have done in better times: more is not worth their while.

If there wants any thing beſide the applauſe of the beſt judges to eſtabliſh the reputation of their performance, it is the diſlike of the worſt. For falſe taſte, whatever it may pretend, though it may even impoſe upon itſelf, at its heart naturally hates true genius.

I have heard talk of an Italian, who thought the ſoldier in Vandyke's Beliſarius ſomething quite wonderful from a Flemiſh painter. It would ſeem he had never heard of one Rubens, a native of Flanders, who, take him for all in all, weigh him in the niceſt balance, is perhaps hardly inferior to any painter that Italy has produced. True taſte is always candid, and naturally delights in true genius, without ever enquiring from what ſoil it ſprung.

Dean Swift ſays, that no wiſe man ever wiſhed himſelf younger. The dean might perhaps have excepted a man renowned for wiſdom, who ſeems to have been gloomy and unhappy in his latter years, merely for want of youth.

RHAPSODICUS.

## PROPOSALS FOR A NEW TAX.

IT is notorious that ſick perſons are of no uſe to a ſtate, and even when they cannot prevent illneſs, are tolerated by the mildneſs of our laws; for in ſome nations in America, we are told, it is the cuſtom to put to death all infirm and old perſons, that they may not be a burden to ſociety. Theſe poor ſavages may offer this excuſe, at leaſt, that they have no remedies at hand, for I am perſuaded that it is only in an age of great refinement that people would refuſe good health if they could procure it upon moderate terms, or perhaps any terms. But our voluntary valetudinarians have no ſuch excuſe to plead, and it is undoubtedly owing to their perſiſting in illneſs, that the price of proviſions mounts ſo high at certain times of the year. They alſo diminiſh the active power of the ſtate by being incapable of adding any thing to it, for what would the whole force of the nation be upon a ſick-bed, or what our navy and army, were we to divide the diſeaſes of the country among them?

This being the caſe, and it alſo being no uncommon thing to turn 'private vices,' into 'public benefits,' I would propoſe that the miniſter ſhould lay a tax upon ſickneſs, as upon any other luxury, to be collected upon the uſual ſcale of income, beginning, for example, with the gout, which principally belongs to the higher claſſes, and deſcending to a cough, which is perhaps the moſt general diſorder in the kingdom, although not a day paſſes without our being invited to take twenty remedies for it, each *more* infallible than the other, our obſtinacy in rejecting is a great national reproach. For what is there in a cough ſo very harmonious, ſo muſical, that every aſſembly, the church not excepted, muſt be interrupted by it?

This tax will appear the more reaſonable, when we conſider that we every day ſee in the public memoirs, in the journals of literature, in the works of the academies, and even in newſpapers, all the ſecrets that have been propoſed ſome years ſince for the preſervation of health, and the cure of the moſt inveterate diſeaſes; the

the ſeveral machines invented for the conveniences of life, the excellent pomatums, the waters proper to keep up a good plight of the body, a clear complexion, and beauty: it ſeems that we are at laſt come to that time when nobody will be ſick but by his own negligence, when women will be perfectly beautiful, and always appear young, and the dangers of water and land-carriages will be equally avoided.

I would therefore propoſe that all perſons who have diſorders, and refuſe to be cured, ſhould pay a certain tax, unleſs they could prove that they had taken any of the remedies advertiſed without effect, which if we believe the newſpapers, would be utterly impoſſible, and indeed ridiculous to attempt, as well as inſulting to the ſkill, of thoſe Eſculapiuſes, who have been ſo kind as to render aſſiſtance to mankind in the removal of diſeaſe. And, as the firſt notice of ſuch a law, might poſſibly induce ſome to take medicine in order to evade it, and get well merely to injure the revenue, I would, as in the caſe of the aſſeſſed taxes of laſt year, make it retroſpective, that is, to include all perſons who can be proved to have kept a gout, a cough, or any other genteel complaint in the courſe of the preceding year.

B.

## THE DENOUEMENT; A TALE.

From the 3d Volume of 'Canterbury Tales,' by Miſs Harriet and Sophia Lee.

MANY years were gone by ſince Mr Aubrey and Lady Trevallyn had met, and much had they to ſay: but hardly had they entered on an intereſting ſubject, ere diſmal outcries for help came from the orchard. Mr Aubrey could hardly move, and the lady would have been of no uſe. The ſervants who luckily waited with Mr Pembroke's coach, ran, on hearing the cries, nimbly onward; and ſoon, to the horror of thoſe in the parlour, returned almoſt as haſtily; bearing Mr Pembroke ſtreaming with water, and in a manner lifeleſs. Lady Trevallyn entreated they would bring the body in; but conforming to the orders of Cary, who was with them, the ſervants carried the lifeleſs Mr Pembroke to his own coach; into which the veteran, equally wet, jumped, and it drove rapidly away to the caſtle. Lady Trevallyn took a haſty leave of Mr Aubrey, to follow on foot, attended by his ſervant.

Julia ſhe found in a ſtate little ſhort of diſtraction. Henry and Cary were employed in ſtripping the body, and uſing whatever means might reſtore it to life.—The latter, inured to the contingencies and inconveniences of the world, was always prepared for them. He, therefore, produced a lancet, and inſtantly opened a vein in Mr Pembroke's arm; which bled, though with difficulty. Henry haſtened to lighten with this news the apprehenſions of Julia, and anxiouſly implored Lady Trevallyn to ſuſtain the ſorrowing daughter—The activity, recollection, and tenderneſs of Cary, had done almoſt every thing that could be done for Mr Pembroke, ere the doctor and ſurgeon arrived. But, alas! a misfortune had happened that Cary could not be aware of. The chill of the water into which Mr Pembroke by accident ſlipped, had ſeized on nerves ſo delicate, and the gout flying about in his habit had cauſed a paralytic ſeizure, from which it was poſſible he might recover, but merely poſſible: his ſpeech was gone. —What an affliction was this for his children!—what a ſurpriſe to his ſervants! who found in this event a confirmation of their extravagant notions; and not one now doubted but that the diſturbed ghoſt announced the preſent calamity.

Julia and Henry united to deplore Lady Trevallyn, ſince ſhe could neither ſhare their duty, nor lighten their ſorrows, to conſider her own immediate comfort, by quiting this deteſted caſtle, into which, Julia, in bitterneſs of grief, every moment exclaimed, ſhe had brought her father only to die. But they did not know the warm and generous heart of Lady Trevallyn; who ſcorned to indulge a ſelfiſh pride or feeling, where friendſhip was concerned, and, uſeleſs as ſhe muſt be, and odious as ſhe found the place, there would ſhe ſtay, to ſhare the anxieties ſhe was not able to relieve.

A long, long night paſſed away in medical, and vain experiments while the ſtreaming eyes of the kneeling Julia, fixed on the almoſt motionleſs orbs of her father, vainly ſought in them recognition.

In the courſe of the following day, Mr Pembroke came enough to himſelf to recollect his deeply afflicted children, as by looks, and vain efforts to ſpeak, he ſhewed; but not a diſtinct ſound could he utter. On the third morning, when worn out with watching, and utterly without hope, Henry and Julia were, as uſual, liſtening to the diſturbed breathing of their father, they heard his well-known voice imperfectly ſay, 'Who is there?'—'Your children! your miſerable children!' both anſwered on their knees, and bathing his hands with their tears in a moment. He caſt a fond parental glance on their hagard looks, and ſoiled habiliments; well knowing how to eſtimate the love that would not allow them to leave him for an hour.—'My beloved children,' faltered the good man, 'life is always brief,—mine has nearly flown from me in a moment: not know I now whether heaven will leave me another. I have much to do; and muſt do it well. Let me diſcharge my mind firſt of its greateſt duty. I am ſorry Mr Benſon is already gone to Farleigh; but ſend, and entreat Mr Aubrey to officiate. The ſtate I am in warrants the liberty; and, till he arrives, leave only a ſervant in my room, that my agitated feelings may not rob me of the due recollection.'

Painful as the venerable Aubrey found the religious ſummons, it was his duty to obey, and he had long learned to conquer every emotion inconſiſtent with that. He found at the bedſide of Mr Pembroke Lady Trevallyn ſeated, and the two young people devoutly kneeling: all three, with due reverence, and tearful anxiety, united in the holy rite, which, with determined ſanctity, the infirm Aubrey adminiſtered. A ſhort pauſe afterward the ſick man required to collect himſelf,—he then ordered his whole train of ſervants to be ſummoned, who, now perſuaded that he was the culprit who had rouſed the dead from their graves, entered with fear and trembling—wondering what crime he had to confeſs. Mr Pembroke caſt his eyes over the group, and miſſing Cary, would have him called. Henry foreſaw it was poſſible that he might not, ſo ſummoned, attend, and therefore engaged to invite the veteran himſelf:—even he ſeemed not likely to ſucceed; for though, where he could be of uſe, Cary would have contended with the elements to effect his purpoſe, where he could not be of any he held it an oppreſſion to be urged to come. Henry, however, ſo implored him that he yielded to weakneſs, not reaſon, and followed the youth. Lady Trevallyn, as they entered, caſt a curious eye on the ſtranger; but he gave her an opportunity for nothing more, by abruptly haſtening to a corner of the room yet darker than the reſt, where he might witneſs all that paſſed without being himſelf a party.

Mr Pembroke, apparently much revived by the pious duty he had performed, attentively ſurveyed the anxious and inquiſitive faces ſurrounding his bed, and more articulately began:—The ſolemn rite, my friends, by which I have juſt ſealed my faith in a better world, and made my peace in this, will I hope fully convince thoſe preſent, that, though my organs of ſpeech are not perfect, I am in full poſſeſſion of all my underſtanding: a general conviction of this is neceſſary, to give credence to a painful diſcloſure I have for ſome time meditated, but may no longer be ſilent upon, leſt an important ſecret ſhould ſuddenly go down to the grave with me.'—He pauſed, as wanting breath; but his eye had been too intently fixed on Henry to leave any doubt either in the youth's boſom, or thoſe of the ſpectators, that the ſecret, whatever it might be, related ſolely to him. Was it happineſs or miſery? thought Henry—an ague ſhook him at the mighty queſtion of his own ſoul. He had knelt by Julia's ſide, to ſave the ſick man turning from one to the other; and now, as if to aſcertain his hold on Mr Pembroke's affection, would divide with Julia the fond parental graſp of the cold hand, or thus enfolding hers with it, ſought perhaps to make an equal claim to both. 'The circumſtance my ſoul labours with ſo ſingular ſo unexpected,' ſlowly reſumed the ſick man, 'and its conſequence will ſo aſtoniſh—' He had overſtrained his newly recovered and weak powers, nor could he utter another ſyllable. Expectation ſat on the

the sharp arch of every brow: a single breath drawn might have been heard, and each person present hung on tiptoe over the one before him. A little cordial revived the invalid, and he again pursued his discourse. 'Henry, my dear Henry, it is you who now must fortify your mind; I am under the direful necessity of, at last, owning that you are no son of mine.' A deadly paleness increased for a moment on the cheeks both of Henry and Julia; when a glance each half raised, and neither wholly ventured to fix on the other, enriched their cheeks alike with a bloom that sweetly interpreted the emotion within. Julia then dropped her eyes on the ground, and Henry turned his with deep intenseness on those of his languid friend, as though he would through them drag forth the discovery his failing speech thus painfully prolonged. 'Imagine not, beloved Henry,' continued Mr Pembroke, 'that it was to lower your pride, or wound your feelings, I meditated this solemn acknowledgement:—it is a relief I am obliged to give my own conscience; and I call upon the God whose mercy I have supplicated, to witness that I never saw your mother—that you came a helpless stranger to these arms, and therefore can be no son of mine:—but I have told you this, my Henry, only to make you so.'

A burst of delight, even to agony, that overflowed the bosom of the youth, as he fell in a manner prostrate before his boundless benefactor, was too mighty for both. Mr Pembroke, when able, drew his daughter fondly toward him: and tenderly whispered—'I have for some time guessed at my Julia's objection to matrimony—has she any now?' The subdued, but soul-touched Julia, lifted her modest eyes from the bed-clothes, in which dread and uncertainty had caused her to bury them, and her look made the gracious inclination of her head useless. By an irresistible impulse Henry caught her in his arms, and her cheek found a sweeter resting place on his shoulder; while the fond father made an effort to seal, with his blessing, those sacred, those delightful vows, each beating heart was for the first time making to the other. 'I have been aware this moment would come for some time past,' said Mr Pembroke, to the venerable clergyman, though I foresaw not the awful circumstance that was likely to have shut me from my portion of delight. Take this, sir,' and he gave Mr Aubrey a special licence:—'open again your holy book, and this very moment unite the hands of this young couple—now, while I have life to give them to each other.'

Henry, at a hearing so blessed, sprung from his knees, as though light enough to soar up to heaven; and eagerly raising, with most endearing tenderness, the abashed and trembling Julia, looked to Lady Trevallyn, who kindly advanced to support her. From that fair friend's finger he softly drew the wedding ring, which his fond eyes contemplated in unspeakable rapture. The aged Aubrey once more arose, and, assuming his surplice, opened at the marriage ceremony. What a moment!—The sick man again uncovered devoutly his head—the servants sunk in solemn silence upon their knees—and C. ry, at some little distance, arose with that impressive air of dignity by which he was distinguished when himself—shaking disdainfully from his cheek the indubitable mark of an incurable sensibility yet melting at his heart.

A few, a very few minutes, to the astonishment even of the immediate parties, united for ever two lovers, who one hour before had never breathed a sound like impassioned tenderness, although in secret they mutually consecrated to celibacy the heart neither dared to give to the other. Oh! how sweet were the blended tears of gratitude and delight, that each poured over the generous but failing hand that had united theirs!

'I have now,' resumed Mr Pembroke, 'my beloved children, acquitted myself of half my duty—and only half: had I ventured this discovery one week ago, my Henry, when I had told you that I was not your father, I should have been obliged to add, that in the whole world I knew not where you might find that fortunate man—for never in a course of years could I discover ever the spot where I saved you. An elucidation almost supernatural, though it may eventually shorten my days, clears up this mystery.'

Henry implored the generous man not to exhaust himself in a vain attempt to add to perfect felicity, since in making him really his son, and the husband

of

of his adored Julia, he had crowned his every wish; nor would he seek in new affinities but doubtful blessings.

'However pleasing this glowing transport may be to my heart, my Henry,' returned with a sigh, Mr Pembroke, 'it adds a keen pang to the many my conscience has for years given me; since I have selfishly appropriated a good heaven bestowed on others, who may have deplored through life your loss. Yet a liberal education your parents could not have afforded you; for you will probably find them, my son, among the poorest of the poor; and it will be your happy fortune to make their latter days easy. I did not convene all these domestics as mere spectators of my discourse or conduct, but because there must be some among them that can end our doubts the moment I give them a detail of the means by which you became mine. Eighteen years ago I was parted from my company, and rode through a solitary dell in this country, where it was the will of Providence that I should save the life of this youth, then a little creature in petticoats, and entirely alone: the love I had for him made me delay so long inquiring to whom he belonged, that when I did, either my ignorance of the name of the particular spot, or some unaccountable change in the face of the country, rendered it impossible for me to trace his parentage. I had totally given up the hope, nor would I rob him of the sweet ties of natural affinity as my own son, unless I could have ensured to him a larger as well as juster portion of natural affection: yet my heart and my conscience have long been at variance on his account, as it was only by resolving to give him my Julia, that I could find out how to reconcile them. When I accompanied Lady Trevallyn to Mr Aubrey's the other day, I saw in their eyes a wish for unreserved discourse, that made me, through delicacy, wander into the parsonage garden: beyond it was an orchard; and, towering over the fruit trees, at the extremity, I discovered a singular circle of irregular stones, that appeared to me to be a druidical monument. Astonished that so remarkable an object in a prospect should be no where visible from the castle, I advanced to survey it more accurately. I then saw it was a naked rock, washed bare by time and storms. It was not, however, less a curiosity for being natural; and I ventured down between a cleft in the stones, where I guessed the family drew their daily supply. Though the ground became declining and slippery, I reached the verge of the water safely, nor would my feet have then failed me, had I not suddenly cast my eyes on the object where Henry very nearly lost his little life, and mine would certainly have terminated but for the instantaneous plunge and vigorous exertions of his melancholy friend —though how he got there I know not. The object I mean is, the rude and singular bridge that crosses the checks of rock where the water overflows, and forms another pool below:—from that bridge the sweet child must have fallen, when I dragged him out of the lower water.'

'Almighty God!' cried the venerable Aubrey, sinking feebly on his knees, and raising his eyes and hands, with meekly impressive devotion, to Heaven, 'thou who never utterly forsakest those who humbly rely on thee, let the gratitude of thy servant become acceptable in thy sight!—less for restoring this youth to the name and honours of his ancient family, though great in that is thy mercy, than for relieving my aged heart from the weight of misery, the dread of guilt—my darling child was then only unfortunate, not sinful—she sunk into the pool in the maternal act of attempting to save her lovely boy, and rose a spotless angel to thy presence! Blessed art thou in what thou givest and what thou takest away! —Son of my beloved Agnes—'

A deep convulsive groan silenced the excellent man, and from its resemblance in sound to that Mr Pembroke heard in the dead of the night, seemed to him a summons to another world. He hastily signed to the servants, who drew open the bed-curtains, and all eyes fixed at once on Cary—pale, agonizing, heart-wrung, yet making, with outstretched arms, his speechless claim to Henry. The name of Agnes had told all to the affectionate youth; he flew to his father's knees, and received his head upon his bosom. 'Son of my angel Agnes! ever intuitively the object of my tenderest affections, sobbed the veteran with a kind of heart-broken joy, 'have I then thus strangely, thus blessingly, found thee!—Life flows back too rapidly

ly, and chokes me with exceſs of happineſs—I feel the debility of very childhood.—Yet proudly now, my Edmund, I reſume the long abjured name of Powis, ſince I can give it thee—ſince even the grave reſtores half of my buried treaſure. Yes, I now behold without abhorrence this maſion; for it will henceforward have a maſter who might grace a throne.—Julia!—generous Julia! you are become the lovely owner of this borrowed home, and with Edmund Powis bid us all wellcome here.'

'And have I no claim to make?' interrupted Lady Trevallyn, with inchanting ſweetneſs:—'unkind brother, to ſuffer us all ſo long to number you among the dead. Henry,' added ſhe, affectionately, holding out her hand, 'you loved me when I had no claim upon your heart—love me not the leſs when you know me for your aunt.'

'Father ever revered!—ever beloved!' cried the veteran, dropping with deep devotion at the feet of Mr Aubrey, 'reproach not my ſilence:—had I loved you leſs I ſhould long, long ſince have ſought you; for I have exiſted only in the precincts of your dwelling, lain whole days by the ſide of the pool that ingulphed all my worldly hopes, and yours: but could I dare to preſent to the lonely, venerable father of Agnes, the wretch who had in her loſs utterly impoveriſhed him?—Take then, in this precious boy, my only, my rich compenſation—and you too, glorious minded Pembroke, muſt, in the right of this our mutual ſon, pardon me thoſe harſh repulſive manners I dared not alter. To have yielded but a little was, to a nature like mine, to have yielded all—for I am a frail wretch compounded of extremes. Neither in this houſe could I venture to mingle among ſociety:—total abſtraction alone could ſave me from diſcovery. Had I not lived, though I know not why, on our Edmund's looks, I ſhould inſtantaneouſly have turned, with abhorence, from this gate when it opened to me not as its maſter. Great indeed muſt be my involuntary parternal tenderneſs, to induce me to wander about my natural home ſo long, a diſinherited outcaſt.'

'Brother!' cried Lady Trevallyn, burſting into tears, 'treat not ſo hardly our poor father's memory; whom without cauſe, you now condemn. You have not, perhaps, peruſed his will. It was made, we afterwards found, on the day following that when your lovely and pious wife, ſo ſweetly and humbly, preſented your ſon in the church to thoſe eyes that never would, till that moment, ſee him. Conſcience and religion ſeconded ſo judicious a claim on Sir Hubert's feelings, and, deſtroying all former wills, he then made the one ſome years ſince eſtabliſhed. It gives to you, it is true a limited income, and no power; but to your child the whole of the eſtates are bequeathed, without reſtriction, ſhould he reach one-and-twenty. My ſecond ſon was, if Edmund died, to become the next heir; but I was not then marriageable, nor did I ever think I ſhould rear a ſecond ſon, for I loſt three in as many years: ſo that I thought heaven viſited on me the ſins of my forefather. When Edmund, with his mother, was forever loſt, the cry of the people was againſt our poor father's cruelty, in driving her to ſuch deſpair—for, alas! no circumſtance came to light to leſſen the horror and miſery we all felt in ſuppoſing the deſperate act her own. Your father ſuffered, I believe, almoſt as much as Mr Aubrey. Never from that moment could he endure to be ſeen: he thought every finger made him its mark—every voice whiſpered, as he paſſed, execration; and too ſurely much of evil he knew not was imputed to him. Your letter from Flanders, whatever its contents, was a death-ſtroke to your father—never from that hour did he utter your name: but I have ſeen, from involuntary recollection, many and many a tear ſtream in ſilence down his aged cheek. The horror he had of the rocks and waterfall, (till then, you well know, his favourite object, in our view from the caſtle) made him order the poplar plantation to be enlarged, that now ſhuts it quite out; and acroſs the dell he threw a wide ſtone bridge, with a high parapat; which choking up the road below, made the wood unite; and it is now ſo ſhut up, that thoſe who are not previouſly told can never ſuppoſe that they are paſſing over a bridge at all.—Thus, but for an almoſt miraculous intervention of Providence, which gathered together on this only ſpot all the parties concerned, might Mr Pembroke have left the country, utterly ignorant of the long ſought dell, though daily croſſing it. It was a great

ſurpriſe

ſurpriſe, I well remember, to us all, that Edmund's body could never be found; ſince that of his dear unfortunate mother was ſoon dragged up, holding ſtill in her hands his little ſhoes, which ſhe no doubt was going to put on, when, eſcaping from her, the heedleſs babe ran to the ſpot which coſt her a life ſhe would not have wiſhed prolonged if he had periſhed. But the pool is ſeated in the ſolid rock, which has many fiſſures, and it was concluded ſome one of them had been wide enough to ingulph a child ſo young.'

'Alas! had I not been poor even to diſtreſs,' ſighed Mr Aubrey, 'I would have had the water drained off: though I doubted not for a moment that the precious child was lodged where his mother was found: but alas! I had not the means. Yet, though the ſweet ſufferer had been lonely and unhappy, ſhe had always ſeemed patient and pious. Terrible was it to me to be obliged to conclude that ſhe had at laſt deſpaired.—How brightly did the ſun ſhine on the diſmal morning!—I had a ſmall patch of corn yet uncut on the far ſide of the mountain, and our only ſervant was ſent at break of day thither. Before I followed I juſt looked into my poor girl's room, and ſaw her with the babe at her knees, hearing him his prayers in Welſh, for ſhe had taught him no other language, that ſhe might give him the more chance of winning Sir Hubert's affections. I kiſſed them both, and gave Agnes with my bleſſing, ſuch comfort as God gave. Alas! I returned to a deſolated home —from that moment ever ſolitary and cheerleſs.'

'If I had ſtaid but one day longer at St Hilary,' ſaid an old waiting woman of Lady Trevallyn's, 'I might have told ſomething—though not much neither; and then one never dares to ſpeak to one's betters of their ſorrows, though one's heart is ready to break for them. That very morning my old lady diſcharged me, only becauſe, as ſhe ſaid, Miſs Caroline was too fond of her poor ſervant; and ſo, God bleſs her, ſhe is perhaps at this bleſſed moment, for ſhe took me again as ſoon as ſhe married. I was a light body then, all but my heart, and that heaven knows was heavy enough. Jogging behind Jerry over the ſide of the mountain, that looks down upon the parſonage, I was gaping every moment back at the caſtle, when, all of a ſudden, I heard a moſt diſmal ſcreech, and the echoes there made it quite fearful. I looked into the orchard, and ſaw maſter Powis, for ſo we all called the ſweet child, though Sir Hubert would not allow of it, running along as hard as he could ſet foot to ground, and his poor mamma was in full chaſe of him, in, as I then thought, a deſperate paſſion; but I doubt now, ſweet young lady, it was only of terror. However, Jerry and the horſe jogged on, and I loſt ſight of them both among the the apple-trees in a moment. The coach was juſt ſetting off for London, and I had been months there before I heard of this melancholy misfortune. I little thought till now, that it was the very day I went by, or I would have ſpoke—not that my ſpeaking would have done any good.

'Miſjudging woman!' interrupted the ſilver headed Aubrey, 'ſincerity ever does good. It is at leaſt the ſolemn acquittal of our own conſciences. From what horrors of mind would you have ſaved both me and the hard-hearted Sir Hubert, could we have been ſure that the loſt Anges had not been impelled by deſpair to fly in the face of her God, and drag down my grey hairs with ſorrow almoſt to the grave!'

'Let us not deſtroy the univerſal ſatisfaction of this bleſſed diſcovery,' ſaid Mr Pembroke, 'by reverting to miſeries no care of ours could prevent, and all have ſo ſeverely ſuffered by. And now, good people, you may retire.—Go, prepare the marriage dinner you ſhall partake: and ſince you are aſſured Caſtle St Hilary has rather been the ſeat of misfortune than guilt, let me never from this moment hear of another ghoſt or goblin.'

RE.

# REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

*Biographia Medica*; or, Hiſtorical and Critical Memoirs of the Lives and Writings of the moſt eminent Medical Characters that have exiſted from the earlieſt Account of Time to the preſent Period; with a Catalogue of their literary Productions. By Benjamin Hutchinſon. 2 Vols. 8vo. Johnſon.

THERE have been ſeveral attempts to produce a Work ſimilar to the preſent, but none of them have been completely carried into execution. In the year 1740 Dr Edward Milward publiſhed "A circular invitatory Letter to all Orders of learned Men, but more eſpecially to the Profeſſors of Phyſic and Surgery in Great Britain, containing an Attempt or Eſſay towards the Hiſtory of Lives, Deaths, Writings, Characters, and Opinions of the moſt celebrated Britiſh Phyſical and Chirurgical Authors; containing the various improvements and Diſcoveries that have been made from time to time in the Theory and Practice of Phyſic, Anatomy, Surgery, Botany, Pharmacy, Chemiſtry, &c. according to the chronological Order," 8vo. in which he mentions the plans of former Authors, as Dr Hamey, Dr Goodall, Dr Guidott, Dr Friend, and Dr Douglaſs, none of which ever wholly took effect. His own ſcheme, we believe, was an abortive one, and we do not recollect any reſumption of the deſign until the year 1780, when Dr Aikin publiſhed his Biographical Memoirs of Medicine in Great Britain, which, as far as it was carried, was ſo well performed, as to make it a ſubject of regret that is was never completed.

As a ſpecimen, of the preſent work we ſhall ſelect the life of

*Dr John Brown*,

the Author of the Brunonian ſyſtem:

"Brown (John) was born in the year 1736 or 1737. He was a native of the pariſh of Buncle, in the county Berwick.

"We cannot minutely trace the ſteps by which this eccentric genius advanced towards intellectual eminence. Mr Wair, the late reſpectable maſter of Dumfries ſchool, gives the following information: 'Young Brown early diſcovered uncommon talents. His aptitude for improvement induced his parents, after having fruitleſsly bound him apprentice to a weaver, to change his deſtination. He was accordingly ſent to the grammar ſchool of Dunſe, where, under Mr Cruickſhank, an able teacher, he ſtudied with great ardour and ſucceſs Indeed he was at that time regarded as a prodigy. I went the ſame road to ſchool with him, and his application, I well remember, was ſo intenſe, that he was ſeldom without a book in his hand.' It is a ſingular coincidence, that the two individuals, who in theſe times have been celebrated for their attempts to extend the knowledge of animal nature, ſhould have been both natives of Scotland, and that each ſhould have been put to a coarſe mechanical employment: John Brown to the trade of a weaver, and John Hunter (according to common fame, and the report of one of his biographers) to that of a carpenter or wheel-wright.

"By an anonymous writer, who ſeems well informed, it is aſſerted that Brown 'ſubmitted in his youth to be a reaper of corn, to procure for himſelf the means of improvement. With the price of ſuch labour he put himſelf to ſchool, where his abilities and ardour attracted the notice of his maſter, and procured him the place of aſſiſtant to the ſchool.' His revolt from the loom, according to this account, muſt have been attended with highly honourable circumſtances. Conſidering the energy of his mind, we cannot be ſurpriſed that a little cultivation ſhould have rendered the gloomy and uniform labour of a weaver diſtaſteful. The years of Brown's grammar education appear to have been, in no common degree, well ſpent and happy, and he continued at ſchool until he had nearly attained the age of twenty. In the ſummer of 1755 his reputation as a ſcholar procured him the appoinment of tutor in a family of ſome diſtinction in the neighbourhood of Dunſe. But here he did not long continue to be an agreeable inmate. It is likely enough, that he added the ſtiffneſs of pedantry to the fourneſs of bigotry. When deprived of this employment, he repaired to the univerſity of Edinburgh. In this buſy ſeat of

ſcience, after going through the uſual courſe of philoſophy, he regularly entered upon his theological ſtudies: he attended the lectures, diligently applied to the ſtudy of the authors recommended by the profeſſor, and proceeded ſo far, as to deliver, in the public hall, a diſcourſe upon a preſcribed portion of ſcripture; which is an academical exerciſe previous to ordination as a clergyman of the Scottiſh eſtabliſhment. At this point he ſtopped, and relinquiſhed the profeſſion of divinity altogether: the ſequel will ſufficiently explain his motives for this change. Its immediate conſequence was, his retreat from Edinburgh to Dunſe. Here, to gain time, as may be ſuppoſed, for arranging the plan of his future life, he engaged himſelf as uſher to the ſchool which he had lately quitted. In this capacity he officiated a whole year. In the courſe of this year, one of the claſſes in the high ſchool at Edinburgh becoming vacant, Brown appeared as a candidate, but proved unſucceſsful. During his reſidence at Dunſe, it was remarked, that the ſtrictneſs of his religious principles was relaxed. He even began to be accounted licentious both in his principles and conduct. At a later period he was open enough in his avowal of irreligion.

"At the time he renounced divinity, the ſcene before him muſt have directed his thoughts to the ſtudy of medicine. The only difficulty lay in the expence: but his obſervations might have ſuggeſted the means of overcoming this difficulty, independently of the encouraging circumſtance we ſhall mention. He muſt have been aware, that ſtudents of phyſic are, in general, by no means ſuch proficients in claſſical acquirements as to ſpeak Latin with tolerable fluency. Hence, before the examinations for a Doctor's degree, which are carried on in Latin, it is common to have recourſe to a private inſtructor, who converſes with the candidates in that language. This preparation is familiarly called *grinding*, as a ſimilar proceſs at Cambridge is called *cramming*. The tranſlation of inaugural diſſertations into Latin, which the ſtudents, in moſt inſtances, compoſe for themſelves in Engliſh, is another occupation from which a good ſcholar may derive emolument at Edinburgh; the ordinary gratuity for a tranſlation being five, and for an original compoſition, ten guineas.

"Of his qualifications for theſe employments, accident, ſhortly after his unſucceſsful competition for a vacancy in the high ſchool, furniſhed him with an agreeable proof. Application being made to one of his friends to recommend a perſon to turn a theſis into Latin, Mr Brown was mentioned. He performed the taſk in a manner that exceeded the expectations both of the friend and candidate. When it was obſerved how much he had excelled the ordinary ſtyle of ſuch compoſitions, he ſaid, 'he had now diſcovered his ſtrength, and was ambitious of riding in his own carriage as a phyſician.' Towards the cloſe of 1759, therefore, he ſettled at Edinburgh in the double capacity of teacher and ſtudent.

"In certain univerſities, deſtitute of foundations or yearly ſtipends for ſcholars, the ſtudents lived diſperſed in ordinary dwelling houſes; and this diſperſion is not leſs favourable to diligence and regularity than a reſidence in colleges. In mixed companies, the vicious propenſities, peculiar to any claſs of individuals, will never be countenanced; or, in the language of Dr Adam Smith, a whole company can never ſympathize in thoſe unbecoming practices, to which a few only feel themſelves inclined.

"Brown, who now ſeems to have ſupported himſelf in affluence as a ſingle man, perceived, in the eſtabliſhment of a boarding houſe for ſtudents, a reſource, which would enable him to maintain a family. His reputation for various attainments was, he thought, likely to draw round him a number ſufficient to fill a large houſe. With this proſpect he married in 1765, and his ſucceſs anſwered his expectations. His houſe was ſoon filled with reſpectable boarders: but he lived too ſplendidly for his income, and, according to the information of Mr Wait, 'managed ſo ill, that in two or three years he became bankrupt. Towards the end of 1770, though reduced in his circumſtances, he maintained the independence of his character, proving him to be, in the language of his favourite Horace,

——Satis inter vilia fortis.

He

He seemed to be happy in his family, and, as far as I could ever observe, acquitted himself affectionately as a husband and a parent. He still frequented the medical classes, and I heard him say, he had now attended them ten or eleven years.'

"We have seen how liberally Brown was treated on his entrance upon the study of medicine. From the celebrated Cullen he early received the most flattering marks of attention. This speculatist, like Boerhaave, and other men of genius in the same station, was accustomed to watch the fluctuating body of students with a vigilant eye, and to seek the acquaintance of the most promising. There was a period when he made the greatest exertions to gain proselytes to his opinions, and his mind was doubtless alive to that pleasure, which the encouragement of merit affords to all who are capable of discerning it, when no dread of rivalship interferes with the gratification. But Brown's power over the Latin language served him as a peculiar recommendation, and his circumstances might induce Cullen to believe, that he could render this talent permanently useful to himself. Taking, therefore, its possessor 'under his immediate patronage,' he gave him employment as a private instructor in his own family, and spared no pains in recommending him to others. A very strict and confidential intimacy ensued. The favoured pupil was at length permitted to give an evening lecture, in which he repeated and perhaps illustrated the morning lecture of the professor for which purpose he was entrusted with Cullen's own notes: it is well known, however, that this friendship was very far from permanent.

"Our materials do not furnish sufficient information concerning the cause or pretext of an alienation, which was certainly injurious to the dependent party, and perhaps detrimental to society. In a communication from Dr S—— to Dr Beddoes, it is said, that after the failure of his boarding house, 'he became impatient, and unfortunately quarrelled with Dr Cullen, from a supposition, that the doctor had it in his power to extricate him from embarrassment, by placing him in a more liberal and lucrative situation in the medical line.' Dr Beddoes remembers to have heard a report at Edinburgh coinciding with this intimation. When the theoretical chair of medicine became vacant, either on the death of Dr Alexander Monro Drummond, or the refusal of this promising young man to fill it, Brown gave in his name as a candidate. On a former occasion, of a nature somewhat similar, he had disdained to avail himself of recommendation, which he might have obtained with ease; and though he acquitted himself in a manner far superior to the other candidates, private interest then prevailed over the more just pretensions of merit. At the present competition he was also without recommendation. Such was his simplicity, that he seems to have conceived nothing beyond preeminent qualifications necessary to success. The Magistrates of Edinburgh appoint professors to the College as well as Masters to the School. They are reported, deridingly, to have enquired who this unknown and unfriended candidate was? and Cullen, on being shewn the name, after some real or affected hesitation, is said to have exclaimed, in the vulgar dialect of the country,—'Why, sure, this can never be our Jock!' With this sneer the application of a man was set aside, whose equal the patrons of the Edinburgh professors will not probably soon have an opportunity of rejecting. Whether such a sarcasm was uttered or not, Cullen completely estranged the mind of his Latin secretary on a subsequent occasion. As we are not sufficiently acquainted with the particulars, we cannot venture to appreciate his conduct; but the mortal affront was given, when Brown attempted to gain admission into that philosophical society which published the Edinburgh Essays. After this transaction an open rupture took place; but however it arose, the account furnished, if not written, by Brown, evinces that both parties had before conceived a secret jealousy of each other.

"Being estranged from Dr Cullen's family, he gradually became his greatest enemy, and shortly afterwards found out the new theory of physic, which gave occasion to his publishing the 'Elementa Medicinæ,' in the preface to which work he gives an account of the accident that led to this discovery. The approbation his work met with among his friends encouraged him to

give lectures upon his system. Though his lectures were not very numerously attended by the students, on account of their dependence upon the professors, still it was always remarked, that the most clever among them were all, as they were now called by way of nickname, Brunonians. Hence arose that persecution which was carried on with such rancour, that it at length obliged him to leave Edinburgh.' The above quotation is from Dr S——, which in some particulars is by no means exact and in others the statement is overcharged. Meanwhile, if it be undeniable, that as the Cullenian hypotheses were sinking into disrepute, many of the ablest students resorted to the standard of Brown, it ought not to be forgotten, that it was joined also by the most idle and dissolute. Their misconduct, and their master's imprudence in private life, together with the offensive manner in which he spoke of himself and of others, kept the system and the author in constant discredit. He was soon in a state of open hostility with all the medical teachers at Edinburgh, and it required nicer management than he could observe, to keep on fair terms with other practitioners of medicine. Like other reformers, who have had to wrestle with powerful opposition, he committed and sustained injustice. Like them, too, where his system was concerned, he gradually lost his sense of equity. If we judge by his language, the only way he had to shew his disposition, his countryman Knox could scarcely have exceeded him in ferocity. Thus, having remarked that the doctrine of spasm, suggested by Van Helmot, and clumsily wrought into a system by Hoffman was banished by Boerhaave from the country which gave it birth, 'it found at last,' he adds, 'amidst a new persecution raised against it by the pupils of Boerhaave, then in the possession of the medical chairs at Edinburgh, a friend and protector in Dr Cullen, who had lately become one of the number of those professors. 'This brat,' he proceeds, 'the feeble, half vital, semi-production of frenzy, the starveling of strained systematic subtlety, the forlorn outcast of the fostering care to which it owed its infect vitality, was now to be pampered by a crude and indigestible nutriture collected from all the materials which had composed the several fabrications of former erroneous systems, was to be decorated with every foreign plumage, and in this its totally borrowed and heterogeneous form, instead of the hideous caricatura which it was, contrived to excite the derision of mankind, it was to be ostentatiously obtruded upon the world as a new and respectable doctrine, and held up, forthwith, as the formidable rival of a splendid system.' Such is the torrent of metaphors that rushes upon his imagination, when he thinks of the system of his ancient friend and master.

"During the heat of contention between the opposers and defenders of the new system, an event happened, which we wish we could fairly pass over in silence; but as it has been already the subject of more than one publication, there can be no pretence for the omision.

"Mr Isaacson, a student of medicine, had been seized with a fever, which in its progress exhibited the most alarming symptoms. Dr Duncan was first called in, and afterwards Dr Monro. Dr Robert Jones, a new graduate, and a friend to Mr Isaacson, tampered with the nurse to induce her secretly to administer strong stimulant medicines: they were given, as he asserts in his 'Enquiry,' for about twenty-four hours, with such effect, that, on their next visit, the physicians 'declared the patient free from fever,' though before he had all the symptoms of approaching death. In the afternoon, however, of the same day, he was seized with a raging delirium, Jones, in his alarm, applied to his preceptor; the preceptor, being told that the nurse desired to see him, ordered her to be brought before him. When she was brought before him, he complimented her by a solemn appeal to her understanding concerning the great principles of his system. 'He endeavoured to assure her, that there was either no inflammation in the case at all, or that it was a very different affection from the inflammation that physicians were acquainted with; that instead of requiring bleeding, and other evacuant antiphlegistic means, it required the very same treatment which had been last employed; and he asserted with confidence, that the intermission of the stimulant powers through the day was the

the cauſe of all that had happened; that, in ſhort, the preſent affection was a diſeaſe of debility of the whole ſyſtem, predominant in the brain, in conſequence of the great ſinking of ſtrength which conſtantly follows a total ceſſation of the uſe of ſuch highly ſtimulating powers. He begged, therefore, as the life of a fellow creature was at ſtake, and as ſhe had been ſo late a witneſs of the good effects reſulting from the method of cure, the continuance of which he ſtill recommended, that ſhe would not allow prejudice and impreſſions from the falſe theories of phyſicians, among whom ſhe had been converſant, to prevail over the high probability of ſucceſs from this mode of cure. He diſmiſſed her, after obtaining a promiſe that ſhe would continue the plan of cure in queſtion."

"Brown, for a comic figure, was not inferior to Sancho Panza, or indeed much unlike that entertaining perſonage; and this clandeſtine conference, if it had been delineated by Cervantes, would have made a good companion for the nocturnal interview between Don Quixotte and the venerable Duenna Donna Rodriguez.

"The patient, however, thanks be to fortune, ſkill, or virtue, recovered. The Brunonians placed the cure to the credit of their practice, which they reported to have been ſucceſsful after Dr Duncan and Dr. Monro had given the patient over; they publiſhed the caſe; they aſſerted, that the cure 'gave great vexation to the attendant phyſicians, and all their partizans;' and, with the policy uſual among agreſſors, they complained that Dr Brown was ill treated, becauſe he was blamed in 'the numerous circles of the phyſicians' friends, and his enemies, while no opportunity was offered him of vindicating himſelf from theſe charges.'

"A ſtudent of medicine died of a low fever, in ſpite of the full and avowed uſe of diffuſible ſtimulants. The body was opened; ſeveral perſons were preſent. During the examination of the appearances, Brown, with an air of ſagacity, remarked that the body was unuſually freſh. The diſſecting ſurgeon, whom perhaps kindred devotion to Bacchus had inſpired with tenderneſs for the Doctor, replied, that, conſidering the circumſtances, he had ſcarce ſeen an inſtance where putrefaction had made ſuch little progreſs. 'Then, Gentlemen,' rejoined the Doctor, 'I appeal to you, whether we may not conſider this as a clear proof of the propriety of our practice.'

"Brown was elected Preſident of the Medical Society in 1776, and again in 1780.

"Obſerving the ſtudents of medicine frequently to ſeek initiation into the myſteries of free-maſonry, our author thought their youthful curioſity afforded him a chance of proſelytes. In 1784 he inſtituted a meeting of that fraternity, and entitled it The Lodge of the Roman Eagle. The buſineſs was conducted in the Latin language, 'which he ſpoke with the ſame fluency and animation as he ſpoke Scotch. I was much diverted,' adds Dr Macdonald, 'by his ingenuity in turning into Latin all the terms uſed in maſonry.'

"In unfolding his ſyſtem, it was his practice firſt to tranſlate the text book, ſentence by ſentence, and then to expatiate upon the paſſage. For to moſt of his pupils a tranſlation was highly neceſſary, and he muſt have conſidered it as politic to combine literary with ſcientific inſtruction. The proſpect of this double advantage might perhaps, from time to time, bring him a few additional hearers; but whatever was the abſolute or comparative merit of the theory he taught, his ſeats were ſeldom crowded.

"The introductory lecture was intended to impreſs upon his audience a ſenſe of the importance of the lecturer's diſcoveries; its effect was rather to render him ridiculous. He uſually proceeded to open his ſyſtem with animation; but he did not always perſevere with the ſame ſpirit. He was apt, as he advanced, to fail in punctuality of attendance. As the maſter's ardour abated, ſlackneſs ſtole upon his pupils, ſo that his courſes not very unfrequently ſhared the fate of Butler's ſtory of the bear and fiddle. The numerous inaccuracies with which, in ſpite of the remonſtrances of his well-wiſhers, he ſuffered both editions of his 'Elements' to paſs through the preſs, evince his negligence in thoſe concerns, which might be ſuppoſed to lie neareſt his heart.

When

When he found himſelf languid, he ſometimes placed a bottle of whiſky in one hand, and a phial of laudanum in the other, and before he began his lecture, he would take forty or fifty drops of laudanum in a glaſs of whiſky, repeating the quantity four or five times during the lecture. Between the effects of theſe ſtimulants and voluntary exertion, he ſoon waxed warm, and by degrees his imagination was exalted into phrenzy. A few words will deſcribe the tenor of this unfortunate and imprudent man's life, till his removal from Scotland. He was ſo reduced in his circumſtances, as to be committed to priſon for debt, where his pupils attended his lectures. In the abuſe of intoxicating liquors, he obſerved no moderation.

"His proſpect of maintaining himſelf by teaching medicine at Edinburgh becoming every year more deplorable, he at length carried into execution a deſign which he had long meditated, and to which he had received ſome encouragement. In 1786, therefore, he embarked for London, bearing in mind, moſt probably, if he did not utter, Scipio's exclamation againſt the ingratitude of his country. Immediately on his arrival, an incident not very uncommon to ſtrangers occurred, which we ſhall relate in proof of his ſimplicity. The peculiarity of his appearance as he moved along, a ſhort ſquare figure, with an air of dignity, in a black ſuit, which heightened the ſcarlet of his cheeks and noſe, fixed the attention of ſome *gentlemen* in the ſtreet. They addreſſed him in the dialect of his country; his heart, heavy as it muſt have been from the precarioufneſs of his ſituation, and diſtance from his accuſtomed haunts, expanded at theſe agreeable ſounds. A converſation enſued, and the parties, by common conſent, adjourned to a tavern. Here the ſtranger was kindly welcomed to town, and after the glaſs had circulated ſome time, ſomething was propoſed by way of ſober amuſement, a game at cards, or whatever the Doctor might prefer. The Doctor had been too civilly treated to demur; but his purſe was ſcantily furniſhed, and it was neceſſary to quit his new friends in ſearch of a ſupply. Mr Murray, the bookſeller, was the perſon to whom he had recourſe: the reader will not wonder that his interference ſhould have ſpoiled the adventure.

"A London ſharper of another denomination afterwards tried to make advantage by the Doctor. This was an ingenious ſpeculator in public medicines. He thought a compoſition of the moſt powerful ſtimulants might have a run, under the title of Dr Brown's *exciting pill*: and, for the privilege of his name, offered him a ſum in hand by no means contemptible, as well as a ſhare of the contingent profits. Poor Brown, needy as he was, ſpurned at the propoſal.

"Change of reſidence, however, wrought no change of conduct. Some of his friends were diſguſted by thoſe habits, which repetition had unalterably fixed. In dictating Brown's reſolutions, pride had always a ſhare: Cullen, who never mentioned his abilities without praiſe, uſed to add, that his temper rendered it difficult to deal with him. Brown ſpoke in ſanguine terms of the probability, that his ſyſtem would become at length triumphant; but whatever he ſaid or imagined, he effected little. In 1787 he publiſhed, without his name, thoſe 'Obſervations,' from which we have already borrowed a paſſage. He could not in reaſon expect to find a cordial welcome among his brethren in England. Public opinion can alone awe the body of eſtabliſhed phyſicians in any country into toleration of innovators; and knowledge on this ſubject was too little diffuſed, for public opinion to operate with effect in his favour. Theſe 'Obſervations' were therefore probably intended for general peruſal; but the author was extremely defective in the talent of rendering ſcience popular, and he was neither patient nor rich enough, to wait for the beneficial conſequences that might have reſulted, if he could have rendered his doctrine a ſubject of univerſal curioſity.

"He perſiſted in his old irregularities for ſome time, meditating great deſigns, with expectations not leſs ardent than if the ſpring of life, in all its bloom of hope, had been opening before him. At length, on the 7th of October 1788, when he was about fifty-two years of age, he was ſeized with a fatal fit of apoplexy. He died in the night, having

having ſwallowed, as he went to bed, a very large doſe of laudanum; a ſpecies of dram, to which he had been long addicted. Vide 'The Elements of Medicine of John Brown, M. D.' a new edit. reviſed and corrected by Thos. Beddoes, M. D. p. xxxv. &c."

*Obſervations on the Produce of the Income Tax*, and on its proportion to the whole Income of Great Britain: including important Facts reſpecting the Extent, Wealth, and Population of this Kingdom. Part I. By the Rev. H. Beeke, B. D. 8vo. 2s. Wright. 1799.

SO far from *numbering the people* being now deemed a crime, it is thought highly meritorious to aſſiſt the Miniſter in making the moſt accurate eſtimate of the population and reſources of the kingdom. It is indeed proper that we ſhould know our real ſtrength; and, as this is truly great, it may not be amiſs for our enemies to know it likewiſe. The preſent conteſt has proved us to be a very powerful people; and nothing ſeems to indicate our being likely ſoon to become exhauſted. Yet, great as we are, our means may be overcalculated; and exaggerated accounts of the national wealth may produce diſappointment. Mr Beeke ſeems deſirous of placing the intereſting ſubjects, mentioned in his title-page, in the cleareſt points of view. He proſecutes his diſcuſſion in the moſt diſpaſſionate manner, and ſeems to have no wiſh either to conceal or miſlead. He has evidently taken conſiderable pains to aſcertain every thing relative to the Income-Tax; and his review of Mr Pitt's ſtatement of the income of Great Britain is not unworthy of the attention of the Miniſter himſelf. He endeavours to point out the errors in that ſtateſman's calculation, and to ſhew how thoſe errors have ariſen.

As to the number of cultivated acres in Great Britain, Mr Beeke does not agree with the Miniſter; the latter making it 40,000,000, the former 33,000,000. In other particulars they alſo differ. but, as we have not ſpace for entering into the details and calculations here exhibited, we muſt content ourſelves with laying before our readers—The comparative recapitulation of the firſt ten items in Mr Pitt's ſtatement, as given by him, with the variations which our author has ſuggeſted, and with the addition of two articles not mentioned by Mr Pitt.

(N. B. The compariſon here made is only of the *total clear* income, without any conſideration of thoſe parts which may be ſubject to the operation of the Income-Tax.)

| | £. | | £. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Landlord's rents | 25,000,000 | — | 20,000,000 |
| Tenant's profit | 19,000,000 | — | 15,000,000 |
| Tythes | 5,000,000 | — | 2,500,000 |
| Mines, &c. | 3,000,000 | — | 4,000,000 |
| Houſes | 6,000,000 | — | 10,000,000 |
| Profeſſions | 2,000,000 | — | *0,000,000 |
| Proportion for Scotland | †7,500,000 | — | 8,500,000 |
| Income from poſſeſſions beyond ſea | 5,000,000 | — | 4,000,000 |
| Intereſt | 15,000,000 | — | 15,000,000 |
| Profit on foreign trade | 12,000,000 | — | 9,500,000 |
| Shipping | 0,000,000 | — | 2,500,000 |
| Tolls | 0,000,000 | — | 500,000 |
| | £. 99,500,000 | | £. 91,250,000 |

* I omit (ſays Mr Beeke) from this part of my ſtatement any ſum for profeſſional incomes, becauſe I include them in the general income from labour. This he eſtimates at 100,000,000l.

† By ſome inadvertence this article is only ſtated at 5,000,000l. whereas in the column of taxable income the ſame ſum of 5,000,000l. is taken, being in the proportion to thoſe preceding of *one* to *eight*; by the ſame rule 7,500,000l. ought to have been the ſum ſtated in this column, being the ſame proportion to 60,000,000l. which is the amount in this caſe of the ſix preceding articles; and I have accordingly corrected it. This does not require correction; 48,000,000l. being the amount of the *taxable income* of the ſix articles in Mr Pitt's ſtatement, the *eighth* of which is 5,000,000.

To

To this sum of 91,250,000l. for income of these parts of our capital, Mr Beeke adds 100,000,000l. for the income of labour; making for the whole revenue of the people of Great Britain 191,250,000l. excepting the last two items of Mr Pitt's statement, (viz *home trade* 18,000,000l. *other trade* 10,000,000l.) which he computes at 28,000,000.

Though, however, he makes the *whole income* of the people of Great Britain to be (as given in another table) 209,000,000l, he does not take the *taxable* income (after proper deductions are made) at more than 76,700,000l.; so that he thinks that the produce of the present tax on income cannot greatly, if at all, exceed *seven millions*: but he is of opinion that the tax may be increased; and that the scale of abated assessments not only stops too soon, but that it begins too late, and that the exemption should not have extended beyond 45l. or 50l. a year.

The population of South Britain, Mr Beeke estimates at *eleven millions*, and that of Scotland at *one million six hundred and fifty thousand*. We apprehend that here Mr Beeke sees through a multiplying glass: but we will wait for the second part, before we venture to decide. We should rejoice to have this made out to our conviction. M. R.

*Literary Hours, or Sketches critical and narrative.* By Nathan Drake, M. D. 8vo. pp. 530. 12s. Boards. Cadell jun. and Davies. 1798.

THIS miscellaneous volume is evidently the production of an accomplished critic. Dr. Drake has perused the works, and appreciated the merits, of most of the celebrated poets of ancient and modern Europe; and could he divest himself of too exclusive an admiration for the terrible and gigantic, we should seldom be induced to dissent from his conclusions. The mouldering cloyster, the gloomy cell, the awe-stricken votary of superstition, and the midnight spectre, are the objects which his imagination delights to contemplate:

"Every joy to this is folly;
Nought so sweet as melancholy."
*Milton.*

The principal part of the volume (says the Doctor) consists of critical disquisition; I have endeavoured to alleviate the dryness usually attendant upon such discussion, in the opinion of a numerous class of readers, not only by the beauty and merit of the quotations selected for the purpose of elucidation, but by the introduction likewise of original tales and pieces of poetry. These I have interspersed at nearly equal distances, with a view of breaking in upon that uniformity of diction and style which must necessarily be the result of long continued attention to literary subjects.

This volume will probably become a favourite with the public, as containing an ample fund of valuable, amusing, and generally candid criticisms. M. R.

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POETRY.

# POETRY.

## THE POET OF KENLEITH.

*By James Thomson.*

ADOWN yon bank, a little bubbling ſtream,
Caſcading glitters to the ſunny beam,
Its ſteepy ſides, bedeck'd with many a roſe,
Where many a hair-bell, many a cowſlip grows;
The mountain berry, in luxuriance ſprings,
And round the moſs-clad rocks the ivy clings;
Tall birches droop, and leafy aſhes play,
And darkſome bruſhwood ſhadows from the day.
Soon as the ſetting orb of day retires,
And weſtern clouds with kindling glory fires,
Soon as the twilight ſteals upon the plain,
And ſtilly ſilence holds her peaceful reign,
Then will the wearied weaver leave his loom,
And ſeek the ſhade's impenetrable gloom;
Devoid of care, his perſive mind to pour,
And woo the muſes to his humble door.
Oft will he hie him to the darkſome ſhade,
And ſeek the verdant bower, his hands have made;
The loves of all the village maids, detail
Some woeful ditty, or ſome hum'rous tale.
Tell wondrous ſtories of the ghoſts of night,
How fear confounds the timid wand'rer's ſight,
And turns a buſh, or ſtone into a ſp'rite.
He bids the moraliſing fable flow,
Bridge talks with bridge *, the muircock with the crow:
Is but his heart with grief or toil o'ercaſt,
Soon is the low'ring cloud of ſorrow paſt.
His verſe can ſoothe, his muſic can compoſe,
And lull the riſing paſſions to repoſe;
What, tho' his muſic boaſts no aid from art,
His notes are pleaſant to the Peaſant's heart.
Around his fiddle, all the village throng,
To hear his wild ſimplicity of ſong:
When labour pauſes, at the cloſe of day,
The lads and laſſes court his merry lay;
Their throbbing hearts extatic tranſports feel,
Soon as he ſtrikes th' exhilirating reel.
Their antick geſtures and their ſparkling eyes,
Their bluſhing cheeks and intermelting ſighs,
At once the fiddler's merit has confeſs'd,
And ſpoke the grateful homage of the breaſt.
What tho' no learning has adorn'd his mind,
No ſcience taught him, and no art refin'd,
Yet, genius beam'd upon his early youth,
And nature nurs'd him in the arms of truth.
Beſtow'd on him, what never can be bought,
Vigour of ſoul, and energy of thought;
And you, ſweet poetry, inſpir'd his breaſt,
And ſprung the bird of fancy from its neſt.
Taught it the paths of nature to purſue,
Nor loſe the lonely goddeſs from its view;
Far from the tangling ſnares of art to fly,
And flutter wildly in a purer ſky.
Accept thou bard this tribute that I pay,
Now, hear a brother's monitory lay,
Seek not to change your poor but happy lot,
Let not your wiſhes wander from your cot.
There have you grown to manhood from a child,
Where peace reſided, and contentment ſmil'd,
There have you found what great ones ſeldom know;
The married ſtate can happineſs beſtow.
A wife to be the ſolace of your days,
To nurſe the progeny that love ſhould raiſe;
O let your children all your thoughts engage,
To be the comfort of your helpleſs age.
Seek not the haunts of folly and of ſtrife,
Fly, fly, th' allurements of exalted life;
Should grandeur tempt you to her glittering charms,
Should wealth allure you to her golden arms.
If you ſhall yield to their ſeducing tongue,
The awfull bell of miſery is rung;
Your loom forſaken, family forgot,
Peace ſhall no longer beam upon your cot.
Plenty no more ſhall chear you with her horn,
And health no more ſhall rouſe you in the morn;
Vice ſhall unnerve, and luxury inflame,
Exceſs corrupt, diſeaſe conſume your frame.
Ev'n phrenſy's ſelf may fill thy cup of woe,
Or haggard famine ſtrike the fatal blow.
Such was of Burns, the miſerable fate,
Torn from the plough, to riot with the great;
The rich, the proud, pleas'd liſten'd to his lays,
And every tongue would dwell upon his praiſe;
Courted by all who heard his fyren ſong,
Too much admir'd to hold his balance long,
Too fond of life, too ſocial to forgoe,
The pois'nous pleaſures from the bowl that flow;
Debauch'd, diſeas'd, no power the bard could ſave;
The muſe that rais'd him, hurl'd him to the grave.

* The Twa Brigs. p. 470.

O think on Burns, and reverence his name,
Avoid his fate, but emulate his fame.

## A NEW SONG,

To the tune, *O'er the muir amang the heather.*

*By the fame.*

IT was upon the month o' May,
When nature a' rejoic'd the githor,
I took my gun and went away,
Out o'er the muir among the heather.

CHORUS.

O'er the muir among the heather,
O'er the muir among the heather,
The fweeteft hours that e'er I fpent,
Was down among yon blooming heather.

Down the glens and o'er yon knows,
There I chanced to forgether,
A bonny lafs was milking ewes,
Among the bonny blofming heather.
*O'er the muir, &c.*

Her een was like the diamond clear,
Her cheeks nae rofe cou'd ever marrow,
Her breath was fweeter than the brier,
Or birks that grow on braes of Yarrow.
*O'er the muir, &c.*

Will ye go to yon funny brae?
Alang wi me and berries gather,
And then fome pleafant fport we'll hae,
Among the bonny blooming heather.
*O'er the muir, &c.*

*FOR THE SCOTS MAGAZINE.*

## THE COUNTRY.

IN the country how much people feel at their eafe,
How all things combine to enliven and pleafe,
Always fomething to do, and yet time at command,
Where pleafure and bufinefs unite hand in hand.
Dame nature, kind foul, always fmiling and gay,
Does in fummer and fpring all her beauties difplay;
One is kept in good humour, and then in the fall
From Pomona, and Ceres, we're fure of a call
E'e Aurora's awake, for the field we prepare,
E're her courfers are harnefs'd, and yok'd to her car,
We are up, and are ready to mount for the chafe;
Expectation, and pleafure, impreis'd in each face;
But when the ringwood opens, hark to him we go,
Over gate, over hedge, yoits yoits tallioh.
Thrown out if we halt but a moment for breath,
For the glory of all's to be in at the death.
Thus health we drink in, mixing pleafure and toil,
And return with keen grinders to plain roaft and boil;
Sit down, with true friendfhip, devoid of fineffe,
Quaff the juice of the grape, free, but not to excefs.
In the town, (mercy on us) what fhall I difclofe,
Shall I firft treat your eyes, or your ears, or your nofe,
To do all, you have only to ftroll thro' the ftreet,
And food for the nerves and the fenfes you'll meet,
So delightfully foft, too, the pavements, you'll own,
You have walk'd all along on a carpet of down.
By fome, I'm a vandal confider'd, or clown,
Or Laplandifh bear; when I firft reach the town,
I'm by taylors and frizeurs befet and furrounded,
And with dreis, and addreis, fo teaz'd and confounded.
My coat's quite old faihion'd, my hair muft be cut;
I muft look at Sir * * * and from him learn to ftrut.
I muft fend, too, for Robert to powder my hair.
If I only ftep out for a mouthful of air,
For a mouthful of air!—what ftuff am I writing,
One would think baillie * * * was the perfon inditing;
For the fumes of the gutters, till likely to choak,
Till my lungs are inflated with ftench and with fmoke,
Scarcely breakfaft is o'er, till the fervant announces
Lady Telegraph Hatchnews, who quickly paft flounces,
Then prepare for a fcene, firft a volley of wit,
Let looie at Dundas, or the Prince, or at Pit.
Next all the town fcandal, and all the new taxes,
Till her tongue from its daily vocation relaxes.
Then at five all collect, dreis'd off cap-a-pee,
Belles difclofing what beaux in the country ne'er fee,

The

The neck painted white, and the boſom laid bare,
The prominent bottom, the noſe in the air,
The ſharp-pointed ſlipper, adorn'd with the roſe,
Which with ancle, and part of the leg, they expoſe:
Helmet bonnets ſo fierce, ſhortiſh waiſts and no ſtays,
'Tis all well contriv'd for ſuch maids in ſuch days.
Then when dinner's ſerv'd up, down ſtairs they retire,
Where Bacchus learns Venus the art to inſpire;
Epicurus, were he to be rais'd from the dead,
Would own it, he ne'er had his table ſo ſpread,
Fiſh and fowl of all kinds, rich ſoups and ragouts,
With currys' made diſhes, and waſhes, and ſtews,
And jellies, blamanges, ſweet wines and noyeau;
The laſt is to give the complexion a glow,
Such a ſuſs too is made, e're one ventures to ſit,
With an old hackney'd ſtrumpet, they call Etiquette.
Soon as Phœbus from breakfaſt can decently riſe,
In the country, with crimſon, he tinges the ſkies,
Like the kings in the eaſt, he in purple appears,
And our ſwains, and our maids, and all nature he cheers.
In the town, where he riſes, his face is ſo red,
You would ſwear he had gone quite a ſot to his bed;
You would ſweer, for his Thetis, in ſackcloth he mourn'd,
For now he's in ſackcloth and aſhes adorn'd.
When Cynthia her mantle of ſilver puts on
'Tis the country ſhe viſits, but never the town,
For in town, I aſſert it, you never can trace,
Like Cynthia, ſo modiſh and bathful a face.
Then I'd fly from the town, where every thing cloys,
Be my lot the country, be mine rural joys.

RUSTICUS.

## STANZAS,

BY MRS ROBINSON,

*To a Gentleman who aſked her opinion of a Kiſs.*

WHAT is a kiſs? 'Tis but a ſeal,
That warmly printed ſoon decays;
'Tis but a zephyr, taught to ſteal
Where fleeting falſehood ſmiling plays.

The breeze will kiſs the *flower*, but ſoon
From flower to weed inconſtant blows:
Such is the kiſs of love, the boon
Which fickle fancy oft beſtows.

A balmy kiſs once Venus gave
The roſe, that caught her lover's ſigh;
That roſe with every gale would wave,
At every glance of morning die.

Would ope its boſom to the beam
That glowing noon promiſcuous threw,
Or to the twilight's parting gleam,
Would yield reſponſive tears of dew.

Oft to the bee its ſweets would give,
And flaunt its odours wild around,
With honey'd breath bid pleaſure live,
Or with its hidden miſchiefs wound.

This roſe was white, and to be bleſt,
Around it inſect myriads flew;
Charm'd by the wonders of its breaſt,
Thrice eſſene'd in the ſummer dew.

But when the lip of beauty ſhed
A rival ſweetneſs on that breaſt;
It bluſh'd, and droop'd its fragrant head,
Aſham'd to be ſo proudly bleſt.

Its colour chang'd, a crimſon glow,
Fix'd on its alter'd form appears,
While round the ſighing zephyr blew,
And nature bathes its breaſt with tears.

Then does not every kiſs impart,
In magic thrills of ſpeechleſs pleaſure,
Reproaches to the wandering heart,
That knows not how to prize the treaſure?

O! Yes, then let my boſom prove
No throb, but friendſhip's throb divine;
And let the kiſs of fickle love,
Capricious monitor, BE THINE.

RE-

## REPORT from the COMMITTEE of SECRECY appointed by the HOUSE of LORDS.

WE gave ſo full extracts formerly from the report made to the Houſe of Commons, that we deem it unneceſſary to take up much room with the preſent which in ſubſtance is much the ſame. The following paragraph, and liſt of places where the Correſponding Societies were held, will ſhow the danger and extent of their plans.

"The ſyſtem of Correſponding Societies appears to have been carried on to an extent well deſerving the moſt ſerious attention of this Houſe. Your Committee have annexed to this report two liſts, one extracted from the papers found at different periods in the poſſeſſion of the Secretary of the London Correſponding Society, and at the General Committee Room of that Society; the other a copy of a paper found in the poſſeſſion of a Member of what was called the Executive Committee of that body.

"They contain the names of different places in this kingdom with which that ſociety entertained correſpondence. Your Committee have reaſon to believe that even theſe liſts do not include the whole, but they appear to your Committee to furniſh ample proof of the neceſſity of ſome new and more efficient proviſion to guard againſt the danger of ſuch eſtabliſhments, the extenſive influence of which has already been manifeſted both in France and in Ireland, and can by no means be conſidered as an object of ſlight concern in the preſent ſtate of this country.

"To this imitation of the courſe of the proceedings which have led to ſuch fatal conſequence in France, your Committee find that the diſaffected in theſe kingdoms have added the crime of a treaſonable communication and connection with the enemy at various periods during the preſent war.

"Intelligence of the ſtate of both kingdoms, with a view to the facility and ſucceſs of invaſion, has been repeatedly tranſmitted to the French Government, both from London and from Dublin. The invaſion of Ireland was planned in perſonal intercourſe between ſome of the Iriſh rebels and the French General charged with the execution of that meaſure; a reſident Envoy continued for a conſiderable time in France, regularly accredited by the body of United Iriſh. The communications were alſo maintained by frequent journies of perſons, who were addreſſed from the conſpirators in Ireland to the members of the ſocieties in this kingdom, and who from hence paſſed over to the continent. One of theſe, being apprehended in the very act of procuring his paſſage for France, was tried and executed here: And it appears that at the time of the arreſt of this perſon, and of Mr Arthur O'Connor who was apprehended with him, his Majeſty's Government were in full poſſeſſion of the knowledge of the treaſonable deſigns which the latter has ſince confeſſed."

A liſt of the United Correſponding Societies of Great Britain, in the year 1797, found in the poſſeſſion of a perſon, ſome time a Member of the Executive Committee.

| | |
|---|---|
| Portſmouth | Graveſend |
| Newcaſtle-under-Line | Maidſtone |
| | Rocheſter |
| Salford, near Manchester | Chatham |
| | Bromley |
| Manchester | Cardiff |
| Sheffield | Woodchurch |
| Norwich | Truro |
| Bradford | Derby |
| Nottingham | Litchfield |
| Birmingham | Redbridge |
| Halifax | Leeds |
| St Alban's | Chicheſter |
| Exeter | Liverpool |
| Cheſter | Jedburgh |
| High Wycombe | Sunbury |
| Whitchurch | Kilmarnock |
| Leominſter | Stranraer |
| York | Rowley |
| Bath | Hull |
| Briſtol | Grantham |
| Loughborough | Southampton |
| Wolverhampton | Kendal |
| Stourbridge | Wooton |
| Wakefield | Bromley |
| Melbourne | Kegworth |
| Leiceſter | Banbury |
| Edinburgh | Adderbury |
| Glaſgow | Tamworth |
| Perth | Stockport |
| Dundee | Warrington |
| Paiſley | Goſport |
| Helſtone | Ipſwich |
| Berwick | Philips Norton |

New-

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne | Aſhton-under-Line | Oxford | Tunbridge |
| | Coventry | Chevening | Rochdale. |

SECOND PROCLAMATION *of his Royal Highneſs the Archduke* CHARLES *to the* SWISS.

"IN the ſtate of reſtraint and oppreſſion in which you are held by the enemy, you are not merely ignorant of what paſſes without, but that which ſhould ſupport you in misfortune is ſo much concealed from you, that I preſume the ſame means have been purſued to conceal from a part of Switzerland the declaration in which I conveyed to you the pacific and amicable intentions of his Majeſty the Emperor, ſince the entry of the troops under my command into the Canton of Schaffhauſen. It is this reaſon which has determined me to renew that proclamation, to diffuſe through all the Cantons the knowledge of the ſentiments of his Imperial Majeſty. For three ages, Helvetic People, you have enjoyed uninterrupted peace, and have never ſeen foreign troops within your territories. It is the luſt of dominion which animates the French Republic that has deprived you of this tranquil happineſs. With a perfidy and violence unparalelled in hiſtory, they have ſeized upon your country, and crimes of every deſcription have marked their progreſs. They even pretend to claim your aſſiſtance, that your people ought to be ſacrificed to their intereſt only, to ſubject you to their power, and from thence to draw the greateſt poſſible aſſiſtance to themſelves.

"It was alſo deſigned, by means of the Swiſs, to ſubjugate the German people. Such was the object of the plans of the enemy, and which their defeat has prevented from being executed. The conſequences of our victories are not more important to ourſelves than to you. If you fear the evils attendant upon war, remember you have had all its ſcourges for a year in the midſt of you; that, in order to drive them away, and to reſtore to you repoſe, peace, and ſecurity, and to retrieve your ancient proſperity, there is no other means than that of driving the enemy from amongſt you, who have brought upon you this ſecond war. As to the reſt, equity and juſtice will always mark our conduct towards the Swiſs. The troops under my command will be under the moſt rigorous diſcipline, and demand nothing from you but lodging. When any thing is indiſpenſibly wanted in the way of forage, which cannot be immediately obtained elſewhere, arrangements will be made for adequate indemnity. I repeat to you all the proteſtations which I have made to you in the name of his Imperial Majeſty, as well in this proclamation as in the former; and I expect with confidence, that the Swiſs will not only do nothing hoſtile againſt the Imperial armies, but for their own advantage will aſſiſt all their benevolent intentions.

"On the other hand, I ought to declare not leſs ſolemnly, that every city, community, and even individual, who ſhall lend any aſſiſtance to the enemy, or ſhall attack the Imperial troops, ſhall be excepted from theſe amicable intentions, and I ſhall be obliged to act againſt them as enemies. --I require therefore all thinking men, all to whom their country is dear, to oppoſe meaſures which lead to their deſtruction, and to unite with us againſt the common enemy for the deliverance of their country, which I am reſolute to ſave.

"Given at my Head quarters at Paradies, in Switzerland, May 23. 1799. CHARLES."

## BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

### COMMONS.

*Continued from* p. 478.

*June* 13. *Mr Bragge* brought up the report of the Committee on the Judges ſalaries.

*Mr Tierney* oppoſed the ſecond reading of the reſolutions. He conſidered the addition of 1000l. to the ſalaries of the Puiſne Judges as too extravagant, in the preſent circumſtances of the country,

country. He admitted, however, that their ſituation required ſome attention on the part of the Houſe, and he ſhould cheerfully concur in adding 500l. to their preſent ſalaries; but the augmentation now propoſed, independent of its extravagance, would operate as a bad precedent. There were many other public officers who might conceive themſelves entitled to a ſimilar increaſe of pay, and ſome indeed poſſeſſed much better claims.—The Judges ſalaries had been raiſed within the preſent reign, but the Officers of the Army and Navy had received no augmentation of their pay for theſe 100 years paſt. He was ſtill more hoſtile to the reſolution reſpecting contingent annuities to the Judges. If this reſolution was acceded to, the public would loſe all controul over the Judges, and a dangerous addition would be made to the influence of the Crown. He therefore oppoſed the increaſe of ſalary as exceſſive, and the penſion as unjuſt, the former beyond the powers of the country, the latter beyond the merits of the individuals.

*Mr Roſe* obſerved that the emoluments of the Puiſne Judges fluctuated from 1000l. to 2400l. ſo that the augmentation was not much beyond what the Hon. Gentleman was willing to allow.

*Mr Hamilton Browne* ſupported the reſolutions at conſiderable length.

*Mr Perceval* thought the augmentation propoſed was no more than thoſe valuable men were fairly entitled to, conſidering their rank, education, and what in a pecuniary view was the moſt important conſideration of all, their previous ſituation at the bar. Every perſon raiſed to the bench muſt be ſuppoſed to have been in good practice, and could the Houſe refuſe ſuch men an equivalent.

The reſolutions were read and agreed to, and bills ordered.

*Mr Tierney* moved for an eſtimate of the probable amount of the income tax, as far as the ſame can be made up. Ordered.

*Finance.*

29. *Mr Tierney* ſaid, he felt much embarraſſment that it ſhould fall to his lot to call for the diſcuſſion of a ſubject that required talents infinitely ſuperior to his, the magnitude whereof at this criſis, more than at any period of our hiſtory, claimed particularly the deepeſt conſideration of the people of Great Britain; embarraſſed, however, as he was, he could not avoid obſerving the degree of indifference with which Gentlemen ſeemed to treat it, when to his aſtoniſhment he beheld ſo thin a houſe (very few members being preſent). But that, no more than his own inſufficiency, ſhould deter him from his duty. The object was, as well as he was able, to give the public an idea of the preſent ſtate of finance, and ſhew them the probable proſpect they had placed before them. It was now three years ſince an inveſtigation of this kind took place. And ſince no individual would undertake the taſk, he embraced it for the purpoſe he already mentioned, that the people might underſtand the comparative ſtate of the country now and at the period of the commencement of the war, what their daily expenditure was, and what muſt be the probable reſult. He apologiſed for the voluminous reſolutions he ſhould propoſe to the Houſe on theſe heads, all of which would go to the object he ſtated, and each of them as by conſequence diverge from the other, the ſubſequent ſtill being the reſult of the prior reſolution. If they contained any ſtatement incorrect, he took the fault entirely to himſelf; he had no aſſiſtance whatever elſewhere. In the year 1793 (April 5), at the commencement of the preſent unfortunate war

| | |
|---|---|
| The Funded Debt was | L.209,000,000 |
| In 1799, April 5, it was | 426,000,000 |
| Making in 6 years an increaſe of | L.217,000,000 |

Without including in that account the outſtanding and unfunded debt, Exchequer bills, navy bills, victualling bills, votes of credit, &c. &c. At the concluſion of this year, it was therefore apparent that, conſidering the 4,500,000l. of the ſinking fund, he might average the funded debt to be 460,000,000l. This would be the caſe, even admitting all that the Commiſſioners for reducing the national debt could redeem, particularly when the encreaſe exceeded the decreaſe in the proportion of nearly 59 to 1. He admitted the increaſe of revenue, and acknowledged that it exceeded all ex-

expectation; but at the ſame time, he ſtated, that this was more the conſequence of the war than any thing elſe, and therefore this exceſs was not to be expected in time of peace; and even ſo, ſtill the encreaſe of expenditure infinitely counteracted the encreaſe of income and proſperity of trade; for the exceſs of trade will only continue during the war; whereas the exceſs of burden will the more encreaſe after a peace. He then enumerated the expenditure of this year, and ſtated, that in November 1799, it will amount to 50,444,000l. He then emphatically aſked how much more, and how much longer could the country bear the intolerable burden on them? He then dwelt for a conſiderable time on the Miniſter's ſtatement of finance, which he ſaid was fallacious; and adverted to his frequent diſappointments in his ſeveral eſtimates of taxes during the the laſt five years, particularly his two laſt budgets—that relating to the aſſeſſed taxes, and that of the income buſineſs; the former being ſhort nearly one-half of his calculation, and in the latter upwards of one-third.

He thought it neceſſary that the public ſhould alſo know that the income act muſt continue after the war; that if the war laſted till the end of this year, it would require to be continued four years; if to the end of 1800, it would require to be continued ſix years. He then repeated his former arguments, ſtating that, in a ſix years war, the national debt was doubled; the permanent taxes doubled; the expenditure nearly ſixty millions per year; and to counterbalance that, a trade increaſed, but then only ſo increaſed as war had increaſed it, and which a peace muſt diminiſh. Adverting then to much extraneous matter, he moved his firſt reſolution, viz. "the amount of the national debt, in 1793, &c."

*Mr Taylor* ſeconded the motion.

*Mr Pitt* had not the leaſt objection that the financial ſtate of the country ſhould exiſt upon the records of the journals of that Houſe; but for that purpoſe he ſubmitted whether it would not be diſcreet to ſee that ſuch records were correct and authentic; as therefore theſe reſolutions would become ſuch records, it was but right that Gentlemen ſhould have an opportunity of conſidering them: For which purpoſe he ſuggeſted the propriety of adjourning the debate to next week; in the interim, that theſe reſolutions ſhould be printed.

*Mr Tierney* aſſented; the debate was adjourned till to-morrow ſe'nnight, and the reſolutions ordered to be printed.

27. *Lord Hawkeſbury* ſaid, that, owing to the unfavourableneſs of the ſeaſon, it was adviſeable, as a matter of precaution, to enable his Majeſty in Council to iſſue orders for the importation of corn, if that ſhould be neceſſary, by the ſhortneſs of the enſuing harveſt. He by no means ſaid, he thought it would be neceſſary; and ſome perſons might think it was an extreme precaution. Certainly it would not be uſed except in caſe of abſolute neceſſity, but as a meaſure of extreme precaution, it was adviſeable to provide for the poſſibility of that neceſſity which might be the reſult of an unfavourable harveſt. That the remedy might be ready ſhould the evil ariſe, it was propoſed to give his Majeſty in Council, power to order importation of corn in caſe it ſhould ariſe to a certain price.—The mode to be propoſed was, that the laſt act of Parliament upon this ſubject ſhould be taken into the conſideration of a Committee. He therefore moved, that the laſt act of Parliament for regulating the exportation and importation of corn, be now read; which being agreed to, he moved, That the Houſe do to-morrow reſolve itſelf unto a Committee of the whole Houſe to conſider of the ſaid act. Ordered.—

## LORDS.

*Addreſs to the King.*

*June* 11. *Lord Grenville* roſe, and having obſerved to their Lordſhips, that his Majeſty had been graciouſly pleaſed to ſend a meſſage to that Houſe on Thurſday laſt, (for which ſee p. 476) wherein he ſignified his royal intention of ſubſidizing the Emperor of Ruſſia, as in that meſſage ſpecified, moved an addreſs to his Majeſty thereon, wherein, after complimenting the vigour and energy of the Ruſſian alliance, and echoing the meſſage throughout, he requeſted the co-operation of that Houſe in his Majeſty's wiſhes.

*Earl Fitzwilliam* ſaid, he had as earneſt deſire to co-operate with the wiſhes of his Majeſty as any Noble Lord in

that Houſe, but he was of opinion that nothing could be more agreeable to the moſt earneſt wiſhes of his Majeſty than peace. He was fearful that aggravating terms would not accelerate, but retard that deſirable object: The latter words in the addreſs moved by the Noble Lord had that tendency, viz. the words, "inſupportable tyranny of the French Republic."—He therefore moved, by way of amendment, that the words "inſupportable tyranny" be omitted.

*Lord Holland* oppoſed this addreſs entirely; the chief points whereon he dwelt were, that in cruſhing one kind of tyranny, we only encouraged another, and afforded an opportunity to Ruſſia of overwhelming Europe, inſtead of delivering it.

*Lord Grenville*, with much animation, replied, and, in defence of the Emperor of Ruſſia, adduced his pacific diſpoſition ever ſince he came to the throne, and the ardour wherewith he already convinced the world of his power and worth in the preſent conteſt.

*The Marquis of Lanſdowne* took a general view of the characters of the Sovereigns of Europe, as far as they were concerned in the preſent war, and particularly adverting to all who had been our allies, obſerved, that, one after another, they ſeverally deſerted us. Each had nothing but agrandizement in view; and thoſe who pompouſly now ſtood forward as the deliverers of Europe from "inſupportable tyranny," were the very perſons who deſolated and divided Poland. The Noble Marquis then, with his uſual eloquence, animadverted on the war, and the misfortune that involved us into it, till Miniſters are to reſtore the monarchy of France. He oppoſed the addreſs.

The amendment was then negatived without a diviſion, and the original queſtion upon the addreſs carried *nem. con.*

20. The Houſe was occupied on the ſeditious ſociety bill. The only circumſtance that attracted notice, was the clauſe concerning freemaſons.

The Houſe then proceeded to the ſlave limitation bill.

The bill for regulating the ſale of thirlage on lands in Scotland was agreed to in the Houſe of Lords, as alſo the Leith harbour bill.

21. His Majeſty's aſſent was given by commiſſion to the loan bill, Scots militia amendment bill, Scots Sheriffs bill, and ſeveral other public and private bills.

## MONTHLY REGISTER.

### GAZETTE INTELLIGENCE.

*Downing Street, June 21.*

A Diſpatch, of which the following is a copy, has been received from Lieut. Col. R. Craufurd by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville.

Zurich, June 7. 1799.

My Lord,

I have the honour to inform your Lordſhip, that, in conſequence of a very ſevere action which took place on the 5th inſtant, Maſſena has been obliged to abandon his entrenched camp before this place, and that the Auſtrians took poſſeſſion of the town yeſterday afternoon.

In my diſpatch of the 31ſt ultimo, I had the honour to acquaint your Lordſhip, that, after the affair of Winterthur, the enemy retreated behind the Glat. In the ſubſequent days the right wing of the Archduke's army, under Gen. Nauendorff, advanced towards Buelach, the centre of Prince Reuſs's column towards Kloten and Gen. Hotze's to Baſſerſdorf.

In order to threaten the enemy's right flank, and in hopes of thereby inducing him to quit the poſition of Zurich (the real ſtrength of which was not known), Gen. Zellachich was ſent with a column round the Greifenſee, and afterwards advanced towards Zurich, in connection with another part of Gen. Hotze's corps which croſſed the Glat below Greifenſee, but conſiderably to the enemy's right. As theſe demonſtrations, however, were without effect, an attack was determined upon.

Between the Glat and Limmat is a conſiderable chain of hills, running nearly parallel to theſe rivers, and covered

covered in moſt parts with thick woods. On this ridge, juſt in the front of Zurich, Maſſena had choſen a moſt excellent and not very extenſive poſition, which for ſeveral weeks paſt he had cauſed to be ſtrengthened by numerous entrenchments, and in which, after the affair of Winterthur, he collected a conſiderable part of the army. The right wing was poſted on the hill called the Zurich-berg, which is greatly elevated above every other part of the ridge within its reach, and is covered with very thick woods, in which the enemy had made conſiderable abbattis, entirely ſurrounding the hill, and defended by redoubts: And this being the moſt intereſting and deciſive point of the poſition, it was occupied by a large body of infantry; the right flank of which was thrown back *en potence* towards the town. The left wing of the army was placed on the continuance of the above mentioned chain of hills; likewiſe protected by extenſive woods, abbattis, and entrenchments:—In the centre the ground was much lower, quite free from wood, and of eaſy acceſs. Through this open ſpace (which is not quite a cannon-ſhot in extent from wood to wood), paſs the roads leading from Kloten and Winterthur to Zurich. This is the only part of the poſition in which cavalry could have acted; but it was completely covered by a chain of cloſed redoubts, conſiderably retired, and ſerving as a curtain to connect the two wings, by which it was ſo flanked and defended as to render the attack of this line extremely difficult, ſo long as the wings of the army maintained the heights on each ſide of it. The left flank was further covered by a corps poſted between Regenſberg and the Glat, having its retreat towards Baden. The only defect of the poſition in the front of Zurich was, that in caſe of defeat the whole would have been obliged to defile through the town, ſituated cloſe behind the right of the poſition, and in which there is but one bridge over the Limmat: for (whether owing to the rapidity of the river or what other cauſe I know not) the enemy had not, as it was ſuppoſed he would have done, conſtructed any pontoon bridges in the rear of his centre or left.

From the above mentioned circumſtances of the enemy's ſituation, it was evident that, if the Zurich-berg was forced, it muſt have brought on the defeat of their army: whoſe retreat through the town, juſt at the foot of this hill, would have been attended with the greateſt difficulty.

Early in the morning of the 5th inſtant the army marched to attack the enemy. General Hotze's corps marched off to the left, croſſed the Glat, formed on the enemy's right flank, and began the attack of the Zurich-berg. The enemy defended this poſt with the greateſt obſtinacy, and although a conſiderable part of Prince Reuſs's column was afterwards ſent to aſſiſt in the attack, it was found impoſſible to force it. The enemy was driven indeed from ſome of the abbattis and entrenchments; but maintained his principal poſition on the Zurich-berg, till night put an end to the action.

During the night and the whole of the next day, both parties remained exactly where they had ſtood at the end of the affair, the Auſtrian infantry of the left wing being in many places almoſt within muſket-ſhot of the enemy's abbattis and works. The great fatigue which the troops had undergone on the 4th, determined the Archduke to defer to the 6th, the renewal of the attack. But the enemy, whoſe loſs in the affair of the 4th had been very great, and who foreſaw the total ruin of his army if the Zurich-berg ſhould be forced, retired in the night from the 5th to the 6th, leaving in his entrenchments 35 pieces of cannon, three howitzers, and a great number of ammunition waggons. In the afternoon of the 6th, the Auſtrians occupied the town.

In the attack of the 4th inſt. the Auſtrian infantry ſuffered a conſiderable loſs in killed and wounded; among the latter were Gen. Wallis, Lieut Gen. Hotze, and Major-Gen. Hiller. Gen. Hotze received a muſket-ſhot in the arm early in the affair, but it did not hurt the bone, and fortunately does not prevent his continuing to command his corps. His abſence at this moment would have been ſenſibly felt and ſincerely regretted.

Cherin (General of Diviſion and Chief of the Staff), together with two other French Generals, were ſeverely

wounded, and two Adjutant-Generals are among the priſoners, of which there are a conſiderable number. I am, &c.

R. CRAUFURD.

*Downing-ſtreet, June 22.*

Diſpatches, of which the following are extracts, have been received from the Right Hon. Sir M. Eden, K. B. by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville.

Extract of a letter from Sir Morton Eden, K. B. dated Vienna, June 4. 1799.

I have the honour of incloſing to your Lordſhip two extraordinary gazettes of this place, the one with a ſupplement publiſhed yeſterday evening, the other this day.

*Vienna, June 3.*

General Baron Kray has ſent Lieut. Diſeriſki, of the regiment of Nauendorf, with the intelligence of the Capture of the citadel of Ferrara on the 23d of May.

Major-General Count Klenau ſtates in his report, that not having ſucceeded in his endeavours, when he took poſſeſſion of the town, to make the enemy evacuate the citadel, a regular pentagon in perfect repair, abundantly ſupplied with artillery, ammunition, and proviſions, he was induced to direct Colonel Oreſkovich to order Captain Victora of the artillery to erect two batteries; which work was carried on with ſo much activity and ſpirit, that they were finiſhed in the evening of the 22d.

On the 23d, at three o'clock in the morning, the enemy had already evacuated the town, which General Klenau garriſoned with the light battalions of Bach. At eight o'clock Count Klenau ſummoned the Commandant of the fortreſs to ſurrender, but a negative anſwer was returned.

The batteries being ready, and the artillery and ammunition having been conveyed into them at day-break, General Klenau ordered ſhells to be thrown both from mortars and howitzers into the citadel. Two magazines in the fortreſs having caught fire, the Commandant was ſummoned a ſecond time, and after ſome delay, a flag of truce was ſent about nine o'clock in the evening with propoſals of capitulation, which were concluded at one o'clock in the morning. The enemy's fire killed two privates of the artillery, and wounded an artificer.

On the 24th, in the morning, the copies of capitulation were exchanged, hoſtages mutually delivered up, and the gate of Soccorſo was occupied an hour after.

Seventy-two new braſs cannon, with their ammmunition, and ſix months proviſions, were found in the fortreſs. The hoſpital ſtores alone are eſtimated at one million five hundred thouſand French livres.

[Here follows the capitulation, conſiſting of 14 articles, and ſigned by Alberti, Captain of engineers, Colonel Skall, and Deſaux, Chief of battalion Triquert, on the part of the Auſtrians; and by the Commandant Lapointe, on the part of the French. By this capitulation the citadel of Ferrara was to be given up to the Auſtrians 30 hours after; the garriſon were to march out with the uſual honours of war, and one field piece; to lay down their arms on the glacis, but the cavalry to give alſo their horſes; the officers kept their ſwords, and the garriſon was to be ſent by the ſhorteſt way to the French army, having previouſly given their parole not to ſerve againſt the troops of the Emperor or his allies during ſix months; the ſick were entitled to the ſame terms; the treatment of the Ciſalpine and Piedmonteſe troops was to be like that of the French.]

As it is a principle in the Auſtrian ſervice to diſtinguiſh brave ſoldiers, I conſent to the requeſt of the Commandant Lapointe, that non-commiſſioned officers may keep their ſide-arms; and I approve in general of the above articles of capitulation.

Count Klenau, Major-General.

The French garriſon conſiſted of fifteen hundred and twenty-five men. Ammunition of every ſort, and in great abundance, was found in the place.

[The gazette alſo contains a diſpatch from Sir Morton Eden, communicating the terms of the capitulation of the Caſtle of Milan, which are nearly the ſame as thoſe of the Citadel of Ferrara. It contains likewiſe the official account of the attack of Maſſena on the 25th ult. and of the ſurrender of Turin.

*Downing-Street, July 10.*

Diſpatches, of which the following are copies, have been this day received from the right Hon. Lord William Bentinck.

Bentinck by the right Hon. Lord Grenville, his majeſty's ſecretary of ſtate for the foreign department.

My Lord, *Placenza, June* 23.

Before I begin to relate the different actions which have taken place, and which I am happy to ſay have terminated in the moſt complete ſucceſs, it will be neceſſary previouſly to ſtate to your Lordſhip the ſituation of the allied army, by which you will be better able to underſtand the views of the enemy, and the movements by which they have been defeated. The great and extenſive plan of operations undertaken by Field-marſhal Suwarrow have neceſſarily very much divided his force. Beſide the ſiege of Turin; Mantua, Alexandria, and Tortona, were blockaded. The paſſes of Suſa, Pignerol, and the Col D'Aſſiette, have been occupied. Major-general Hohenzollern was poſted at Modena, with a conſiderable corps: lieutenant-general Ott, with 10,000 men at Reggio, obſerved the movements of the enemy on that ſide, while field-marſhal Suwarrow remained at Turin with the reſt of the army. This divided ſtate of the army appears to have preſented to general Moreau the moſt favourable opportunity of retrieving the French affairs in Italy. He hoped by ſtrongly reinforcing the army of Naples, that general Macdonald would be able to defeat the ſeparate corps of generals Ott and Hohenzollern, and afterward to effect a junction with the army under his own command; and he probably conceived that the field-marſhal was too diſtant to afford aſſiſtance. With this view the army of Macdonald, which had advanced very far to the north of Italy, was joined by the diviſion of Victor, and, from the report of the French officers taken, muſt have amounted to near 30,000 men, compoſed entirely of French, with the exception of one Poliſh legion. Field-marſhal Suwarrow having received information of the intentions of the enemy, immediately collected all the force at Alexandria, whence he marched on the 15th, with ſeventeen battalions of Ruſſians, twelve ſquadrons of Auſtrian dragoons, and three regiments of coſſacks. In the meantime, general Macdonald had fallen upon major-general Hohenzollern, and had obliged him to croſs the Po with conſiderable loſs. Lieutenant-general Ott had alſo been obliged to retire from Reggio to Placenza. On the 17th, the French attacked general Ott, and compelled him to fall back upon Caſtel S. Gioanni, when the arrival of the army, under the command of field-marſhal Suwarrow, enabled lieutenant-general Ott, to repulſe the French behind the Iidone river, with the loſs of one piece of cannon and ſeveral priſoners. On the 18th, the army marched in three columns to attack the enemy. The Ruſſian general Roſenbergh commanded the right column, the Ruſſian general Foerſter, the centre, and general Melas the left. The Ruſſian major-general prince Prokration commanded the advanced guard, prince Lichtenſtein the reſerve. The columns moved at twelve o'clock. The country is perfectly flat, and very much interſected with ditches and rows of vines. It does not appear that the enemy occupied any particular poſition. An advanced corps of two battalions and two guns at Caſſaleggio was attacked by the Ruſſian grenadiers, and the whole made priſoners. The French line retired behind Trebbia. It was too late, and the troops were too much fatigued to make a general attack, which was ordered for the next morning. The Trebia is the moſt rapid torrent in Italy. The diſtance from one bank to the other is near a mile. The intermediate ſpace is an open ſand, divided by ſeveral ſtreams, which at this ſeaſon are fordable any where. The French occupied the right bank, the allies the left. On the 19th, while the allies were preparing to make the attack, the French began a very heavy fire upon the whole line. For a moment they ſucceeded in turning the right of the Ruſſians at Caſſaleggio, and obliged them to fall back; but at this inſtant, prince Prokration, who had been detached with the ſame intent on the enemy's left, fell upon their rear and flank, and took one piece of cannon and many priſoners. The French did not, however, give up their object. They renewed the attack repeatedly upon the village of Caſſaleggio, but they were always defeated by the obſtinate valour of the Ruſſians. The attack upon the centre and left was equally violent. For ſome time the ſucceſs was doubtful, but at night the

whole

whole French line was repulſed behind the Trebbia. It was the intention of the field-marſhal Suwarrow to have followed up this ſucceſs the next morning, but the French army retired in the night. On the 20th in the morning the army purſued the enemy in two columns. The Ruſſians on the night marched by Settima, Monteruna, Zena, where the rear guard of the French after an obſtinate reſiſtance laid down their arms. The left column compoſed of Auſtrians, marched on the great road from Placenza to Parma as far as Ponte Nura. On the 21ſt the army moved on to Fiorenzola. Lieutenant-general Ott was detached with a corps of Auſtrians in purſuit of the enemy. Several priſoners have already been ſent in. General Ott has reported that the French are retiring in two columns, one upon Parma, the other upon Forte Novo. Prince Hohenzollern has again advanced to Parma.

Seven pieces of cannon, four French generals, and above 10,000 priſoners, have fallen into the hands of the allies.

General Moreau has advanced to Tortona, where he gained a ſlight advantage over the advanced poſts of of general Belegarde. General Moreau's army, from all reports, does not exceed 12,000 men, among whom are a vaſt number of Genoeſe. Not having ſeen any return of the killed and wounded of the Auſtrians, it is impoſſible for me to ſay what their loſs has been; it muſt have been conſiderable.

I have the honour to be, &c.

WILLIAM BENTINCK.

My Lord, *Placenza, June* 23.

Since I had the honour of writing to your Lordſhip yeſterday, the very important news of the ſurrender of the citadel of Turin is arrived. The garriſon is to return to France immediately to be exchanged for an equal number of Auſtrian priſoners. General Fiorella, the commandant of the citadel, and all the French officers taken with him, are detained as hoſtages till the articles of the capitulation are executed. Field-marſhal Suwarrow arrived here this morning with the main army; he will march to-morrow toward Alexandria, in order to cover the ſieges of that town and of Tortona. General Ott has formed a junction with major-generals Klenau and Hohenzollern at Parma. General Macdonald has retreated with his whole corps by Forte Novo toward Genoa.

I have the honour to be, &c.

WILLIAM BENTINCK.

*Vienna, July* 10.

It is already known how the armed peaſantry in Piedmont took poſſeſſion of the fortreſs of Ceva, and by their deputies requeſted the Commander in Chief of the army to ſend Auſtrian troops into the fortreſs.

The Vienna gazette contains the journal of the march of Captain Schmelzer of Anton Eſterhazi, as well as of the attack of the enemy on the fortreſs, and its defence.

*Downing-Street, July* 20.

Diſpatches, of which the following are copy and extract, have been received from Lieutenant-Colonel R. Craufurd, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville.

*Zurich, July* 6.

My Lord, I have the honour to inform your Lordſhip, that on the 3d inſt. a conſiderable corps of the right of General Maſſena's army, under the command of the General of diviſion Le Courbe, attacked Gen. Yellachitz's poſition in the canton of Schweitz, on the whole extent of his front, from the Sill to Schweitz and Brunnen.

The affair laſted the greater part of the day; and though the French at firſt gained ſome ground, they were afterwards completely repulſed; and Gen. Yellachitz's corps reoccupied all its former poſts, except Brunnen, of which the enemy retained poſſeſſion on the the evening of the 3d, but from whence he was alſo repulſed the next morning.

Major-General Yellachitz beſtows great praiſe on the conduct of the contingent troops of the cantons of Glaris and Schweitz. I have the honour to be, &c. ROBT. CRAUFURD.

Extract of a letter from Lieut.-Col. Craufurd to Lord Grenville, dated Zurich, 7th July 1799.

I have much ſatisfaction in being able to inform your Lordſhip, that, in conſequence of the total defeat of General Macdonald's army and the retreat of Moreau, General Haddick's corps, the deſtination of which has been ſo frequently changed, is now decidedly on the point of entering the Valais.

Down-

*Downing Street, July 23.*

Diſpatches, of which the following are extracts, were this day received from the Right Hon. Lord Henley by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville.

Extract of a letter from Lord Henley to Lord Grenville, dated Vienna, July 6.

The letters from Conſtantinople of the 18th paſt ſtate, that official intelligence had been received by the Turkiſh government from Acre, that the garriſon of that place had made, on the 21ſt of May, a general ſally againſt the army of General Buonaparte, had completely defeated it, and put a great part of it to the ſword; that General Buonaparte had, in conſequence, found himſelf obliged to ſet fire to his camp and baggage, and to avail himſelf of the darkneſs of the night to retire towards Joppa; that Gezzar Pacha had immediately not only ſent his cavalry in purſuit of him, but had diſpatched orders to the proper places, in as far as might be poſſible to ſtraiten or cut off his retreat; and that the heads of thirteen French Generals and three hundred French officers, ſent by different Tartars, had arrived at Conſtantinople, and had been expoſed, according to cuſtom, on the gate of the Palace, with a ſuitable inſcription.

A ſecond meſſenger from Marſhal Suwarrow, diſpatched from Aleſſandria, on the 1ſt inſt. is juſt arrived. I am informed that, beſides a detailed relation of the brilliant ſucceſſes of the Imperial army, on the 17th, 18th, and 19th paſt, and by which it appears, that the loſs of the French amounts in all to 20,000 men killed and taken priſoners, he brings an account of the Auſtrians having re-occupied the town of Tortona.

Extract of a letter from Lord Henley to Lord Grenville, dated July 9.

An expreſs arrived yeſterday with diſpatches from Gen. Kray, of the 1ſt inſt. mentioning the ſurrender of Bologna, by capitulation, to Gen. Klenau, on the preceding day.

In addition to the intelligence which I lately conveyed to your Lordſhip of the defeat of General Buonaparte, and his flight towards Joppa, I have now to ſtate, that this Government has received official accounts from Conſtantinople, dated the 22d paſt, that Joppa had been taken by the allied force (meaning, it is ſuppoſed, that under Sir Sidney Smith and a body of Turks); that Buonaparte had reached El Ariſt, on the frontiers of Syria, in his flight; and that it was ſcarcely to be believed that in his preſent circumſtances of diſtreſs he would be able to gain in ſafety the Egyptian ſide of the deſert.

Extract of a letter from Lord Henley to Lord Grenville, dated Vienna, July 11.

It is with great and unfeigned pleaſure that I inform your Lordſhip, that a meſſenger arrived here about an hour ago from Florence, with letters dated the evening of the 6th inſt. ſtating, that on the preceding day the people having aſſembled in great force, and cut down what is ſtiled the Tree of Liberty, the French ſentinels and Corps de Garde had retired into the forts, and that the following day all the French troops had left that town and Piſtoia, and marched towards Leghorn; the old Magiſtrates had immediately reſumed their functions, and replaced the arms of the Grand Duke in the places from which they had been taken down. No diſorder whatever had taken place, and the greateſt demonſtrations of joy had been exhibited by all ranks of people.

General Klenau writes on the 7th from Bologna, that in conſequence of the inſtances of the Magiſtrates of Florence, he had ſent thither a detachment of troops under the command of Col. D'Aſpre; theſe troops were attacked by the French garriſon that marched out of Bologna, but ſucceeded in repelling them.

SIEGE OF ACRE.

*Admiralty-Office, June 22.*

Extract of a letter from Capt. Sir W. S. Smith, to Mr Nepean dated Tigre, off Tripoly, in Syria, April 2.

I beg leave to tranſmit, for the information of my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a copy of my report to the Right Hon. Earl of St Vincent, of late events in this quarter.

Tigre, off St John d'Acre, the
My Lord, 23d March 1799.

I have the honour to inform you that, in conſequence of intelligence from Gezar-Pacha, Governor of Syria, of the incurſion of General Buonaparte's army into that province, and his approach to its capital, Acre, I haſtened with a portion

portion of the naval force under my orders to it relief, and had the ſatisfaction to arrive there two days before the enemy made their appearance.

Much was done in this interval under the direction of Captain Miller, of the Theſeus, and Colonel Phelypeaux, towards putting the place in a better ſtate of defence, to reſiſt the attack of an European army; and the preſence of a Britiſh naval force appeared to encourage and decide the Pacha and his troops to make a vigorous reſiſtance.

The enemy's advanced guard was diſcovered at the foot of Mount Carmel, in the night of the 17th, by the Tigre's guard boats: Theſe troops, not expecting to find a naval force of any deſcription in Syria, took up their ground cloſe to the water ſide, and were conſequently expoſed to the fire of grape ſhot from the boats, which put them to the rout the inſtant it opened upon them, and obliged them to retire precipitately up the ſide of the mount. The main body of the army, finding the road between the ſea and Mount Carmel thus expoſed, came in by that of Nazareth, and inveſted the town of Acre to the eaſt, but not without being much haraſſed by the Samaritan Arabs, who are even more inimical to the French than the Egyptians, and better armed. As the enemy returned our fire by muſketry only, it was evident they had not brought cannon with them, which were therefore to be expected by ſea, and meaſures were taken accordingly for intercepting them; the Theſeus was already detached off Jaffa (Joppa). The enemy's flotilla, which came in from ſea, fell in with and captured the Torride, and was coming round Mount Carmel, when it was diſcovered from the Tigre, conſiſting of a corvette and nine ſail of gun-veſſels; on ſeeing us they hauled off. The alacrity of the ſhip's company in making ſail after them was highly praiſe-worthy; our guns ſoon reached them, and ſeven, as per incloſed liſt, ſtruck; the corvette, containing Buonaparte's *private* property, and two ſmall veſſels, eſcaped, ſince it became an object to ſecure the prizes without chacing further; their cargoes, conſiſting of the battering train of artillery, ammunition, platforms, &c. deſtined for the ſiege of Acre, being much wanted for its defence. The prizes were accordingly moored off the town, manned from the ſhips, and immediately employed in haraſſing the enemy's poſts, impeding his approaches, and covering the ſhip's boats ſent further in ſhore to cut off his ſupplies of proviſions conveyed coaſtwiſe. They have been conſtantly occupied in theſe ſervices for the five days and nights paſt; and ſuch has been the zeal of their crews, that they requeſted not to be relieved, after many hours exceſſive labour at their guns and oars. I am ſorry to ſay that we have met with ſome loſs, as per incloſed liſt, which, however, is balanced by greater on the part of the enemy, by the encouragement given to the Turkiſh troops from our example, and by the time that is gained for the arrival of a ſufficient force to render Buonaparte's whole project abortive. I have had reaſon to be perfectly ſatisfied with the gallantry and perſeverance of Lieutenants Buſby, Inglefield, Knight, Stokes, and Lieutenant Burton, of the marines, and of the petty officers and men under their orders.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) W. SYDNEY SMITH.

Total taken 7 gun-boats, 34 guns, and 238 men.

*Admiralty Office, Auguſt* 3.

Copy of a letter from Sir William Sidney Smith, Knt. Captain of his Majeſty's ſhip Tigre, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated at Acre, the 3d of May

Sir,

I have the honour to incloſe you copies of my letters to Earl St Vincent, of the 7th of April and 2d inſtant, for the information of my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty; as alſo a ſketch of the poſition of the forces. The enemy have made two attempts ſince yeſterday morning to force the two Engliſh ravelins, but were repulſed with loſs. The works have now cannon mounted on them, and are nearly compleated. We have thus the ſatisfaction of finding ourſelves, on the forty-ſixth day of the ſiege, in a better ſtate of defence than we were the firſt day the enemy opened their trenches, notwithſtanding the encreaſe of the breach which they continue to batter without effect; and the garriſon, having occaſionally cloſed with the enemy in ſeveral ſorties, feel greater confidence that they ſhall be able to reſiſt

an

an aſſault, for which they are prepared.—I have the honour to be, &c.

W. SIDNEY SMITH.

*Tigre, St Jean D'Acre Bay.*

My Lord,

I have the honour to inform your Lordſhip, that as ſoon as the return of fine weather, after the equinoctial gale, allowed me to approach this unſheltered anchorage, I reſumed my ſtation in the bay with the ſquadron under my orders. I found the enemy had profited, by our forced abſence, to puſh their approaches to the counterſcarp, and even in the ditch of the north-eaſt angle of the town-wall, where they were employed in mining the tower, to encreaſe a breach they had already made in it, and which had been found impracticable when they attempted to ſtorm on the 1ſt inſtant. The Alliance and prize gun-boats, which had been caught in the gale, had fortunately rode it out except one; and Captain Wilmot had been ſo indefatigable in mounting the prize guns, under the direction of an able officer of engineers Colonel Philipeaux, that the fire therefrom had already ſlackened that of the enemy: ſtill, however, much was to be apprehended from the effect of the mine, and a ſortie was determined on, in which the Britiſh marines and ſeamen were to force their way into it, while the Turkiſh troops attacked the enemy's trenches on the right and left. The ſally took place this morning juſt before daylight; the impetuoſity and noiſe of the Turks rendered the attempt to ſurpriſe the enemy abortive, though in other reſpects they did their part well. Lieutenant Wright, who commanded the ſeamen-pioneers, notwithſtanding he received two ſhot in his right arm as he advanced, entered the mine with the pikemen, and proceeded to the bottom of it, where he verified its direction, and deſtroyed all things that could be deſtroyed in its then ſtate, by pulling down the ſupporters. Colonel Douglas, to whom I had given the neceſſary ſtep of rank to enable him to command the Turkiſh Colonels, ſupported the ſeamen in this deſperate ſervice with his uſual gallantry, under the encreaſed fire of the enemy, bringing off Lieutenant Wright, who had ſcarcely ſtrength left to get out of the enemy's trench, from which they were not diſlodged, as alſo Mr Janverio, Midſhipman of the Tigre, and the reſt of the wounded. The action, altogether, ſpeaks for itſelf, and ſays more than could be ſaid by me in praiſe of all concerned. I feel doubly indebted to Colonel Douglas for having preſerved my gallant friend Lieutenant Wright, whoſe life, I am happy to ſay, is not diſpaired of by the ſurgeon. We have, however, to lament the loſs of a brave and tried officer, Major Oldfield, who commanded the Theſeus's marines, and fell gloriouſly on this occaſion, with two of the men under his command. Our loſs in wounded is twenty-three, among whom is Lieutenant Beatty of the marines, ſlightly. The Turks brought in about ſixty heads, a greater number of muſquets, and ſome intrenching tools, much wanted in the garriſon. A further attack on the enemy's ſecond parallel was not to be attempted without a greater number of regular troops. The return of the detachment was well covered by the Theſeus's fire, Captain Miller having taken an excellent poſition to that effect.

The reſult of our day's work is, that we have taught the beſiegers to reſpect the enemy they have to deal with, ſo as to keep at a greater diſtance. The apprehenſions of the garriſon are quieted as to the effect of the mine, which we have beſides learnt how to countermine with advantage, and more time is gained for the arrival of the reinforcements daily expected.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. SIDNEY SMITH.

*Right Hon. Earl St Vincent, Commander in Chief, &c.*

*Tigre, moored under the walls of*
My Lord, *Acre, May* 2, 1799.

The enemy continue to make the moſt vigorous efforts to overcome our reſiſtance in the defence of this place. The garriſon has made occaſional ſorties protected by our ſmall boats on their flank with field pieces, in which the moſt eſſential ſervice has been performed by Lieutenant Brodie and Mr Atkinſon of the Theſeus, and Mr Joes, Maſter of the Tigre, who commanded them.

Yeſterday the enemy after many hours heavy cannonade from thirty pieces of artillery brought from Jaffa, made a fourth attempt to mount the breach,

breach, now much widened, but were repulſed with loſs. The Tigre moored on one ſide, and the Theſeus on the other, flank the town walls; the gun-boats, launches, and other rowing boats continue to flank the enemy's trenches, to their great annoyance. Nothing but deſperation can induce them to make the ſort of attempts they do to mount a breach, practicable only by the means of ſcaling ladders, under ſuch a fire as we pour in upon them; and it is impoſſible to ſee the lives even of our enemy thus ſacrificed, and ſo much bravery miſapplied, without regret. Our loſs is as per liſt incloſed, and we have therein to lament ſome of the braveſt and beſt among us. Captain Wilmot was ſhot on the 8th ult. by a rifleman, as he was mounting a howitzer on the breach: His loſs is ſeverely felt.

We have run out a ravelin on each ſide of the enemy's neareſt approach, in which the marines of the Tigre and Theſeus have worked under a heavy and inceſſant fire from the enemy in a way that commands the admiration and gratitude of the Turks, as it is evident the flanking fire produced from them contributed much to ſave the place yeſterday. Colonel Phelipeaux, of the engineers, who projected and ſuperintended the execution, has fallen a ſacrifice to his zeal for the ſervice; want of reſt and expoſure to the ſun having given him a fever, of which he died this morning; our grief for this loſs is exceſſive on every account. Colonel Douglas ſupplies his place, having hitherto carried on the work under his direction, and is indefatigable in completing it for the reception of cannon. I muſt not omit to mention, to the credit of the Turks, that they fetch the gabions, facines, and thoſe materials which the garriſon does not afford, from the face of the enemy's works, ſetting fire to what they cannot bring away. The enemy repair in one night all the miſchief we do them in the day, and continue within half piſtol ſhot of the walls in ſpite of the conſtant fire kept up from the ramparts under the direction of Lieutenant Knight.

I hope I need not aſſure your Lordſhip that we ſhall continue to do our duty to the utmoſt of our power, in ſpite of all obſtacles; among which, climate, as it affects health, and the expoſed nature of our rocky anchorage, are the moſt formidable, ſince they are not to be overcome, which I truſt the enemy are, by our exertions. I am, &c. W. Sidney Smith.

*The Right Hon. Earl St Vincent.*

*Return of killed and wounded.*

Total.—One captain, one midſhipman, and four ſeamen, killed; one lieutenant, one boatſwain's mate, ſix ſeamen, and one marine, wounded.

W. Sidney Smith.

(For the accounts of the defeat and diſperſion of Buonaparte's army, ſee p. 563 col. 1, no letters having yet arrived from Sir S. Smith.)

*Admiralty Office, Auguſt 13.*

Extract of a letter from Lord Nelſon, K. B. to Evan Nepean, Eſq.

*Bay of Naples, 27th June.*

I am happy in being able to congratulate their Lordſhips on the poſſeſſion of the city of Naples. St Elmo is yet in the hands of the French; but the caſtles of Ovo, and Nuovo I took poſſeſſion of laſt evening, and his Sicilian Majeſty's colours are now flying on them.

Extract of another letter from Lord Nelſon, K. B. to Evan Nepean, Eſq.

*Bay of Naples, 14th July.*

Herewith I have the honour of ſending you copies of my letters to the Commander in Chief, and the capitulation granted to the French in St Elmo. All the chief rebels are now on board his Majeſty's fleet. Capua and Gaeta will very ſoon be in our poſſeſſion, when the kingdom will be liberated from anarchy and miſery.

Foudroyant, Bay of Naples,

My Lord, 13th July 1799.

I have the pleaſure to inform you of the ſurrender of fort St Elmo (on the terms of the incloſed capitulation), after open batteries of eight days, during which time our heavy batteries were advanced within one hundred and eighty yards of the ditch. The very great ſtrength of St Elmo, and its more formidable poſition, will mark with what fortitude, perſeverance, and activity the combined forces muſt have acted. Captain Troubridge was the Officer ſelected for the command of all the forces landed from the ſquadron. Captain Ball aſſiſted him for ſeven days till his ſervices were wanted at Malta, when his place was ably ſupplied

plied by Captain Hallowell, an Officer of the moſt diſtinguiſhed merit, and to whom Captain Troubridge expreſſes the higheſt obligation. Captain Hood, with a garriſon for the Caſtle Nuovo, and to keep good order in the capital, an arduous taſk at that time, was alſo landed from the ſquadron: And I have the pleaſure to tell you, that no capital is more quiet than Naples. I tranſmit you Captain Troubridge's letter to me with returns of killed and wounded. I have alſo to ſtate to your Lordſhip, that although the abilities and reſources of my brave friend Troubridge are well known to all the world, yet even he had difficulties to ſtruggle with in every way, which the ſtate of the capital will eaſily bring to your idea, that has raiſed his great character even higher than it was before.

I am, &c. NELSON.

*Right Hon. Lord Keith, Commander in Chief, &c.*

Antigniano, near Saint Elmo,
MY LORD, July 13. 1799.

Agreeable to your Lordſhip's orders I landed with the Engliſh and Portugueſe marines of the fleet on the 27th June; and after embarking the garriſons of the Caſtles of Ovo and Nuovo, compoſed of French and rebels, I put a garriſon in each, and on the 29th took poſt againſt Fort St Elmo, which I ſummoned to ſurrender: but the Commandant being determined to ſtand a ſiege, we opened a battery of three thirty-ſix pounders and four mortars, on the 3d inſtant, within ſeven hundred yards of the fort, and on the 5th, another of two thirty-ſix pounders. The Ruſſians, under Captain Belle, opened another battery of four thirty-ſix pounders, and four mortars againſt the oppoſite angle, intending to ſtorm it in different places as ſoon as we could make two practicable breaches in the work. On the 6th I added four more mortars; and on the 11th, by inceſſant labour, we opened another battery of ſix thirty-ſix pounders within one hundred and eighty yards of the wall of the garriſon, and had another of one eighteen pounder and two howitzers at the ſame diſtance, nearly completed. After a few hours cannonading from the laſt battery, the enemy diſplayed a flag of truce, when our firing ceaſed, and their guns being moſtly diſmounted, and their works nearly deſtroyed, the incloſed terms of capitulation were agreed to and ſigned.

In performing this ſervice I feel much ſatisfaction in informing your Lordſhip, that I received every poſſible aſſiſtance from Captain Ball for the firſt ſeven days, when your Lordſhip ordered him on other ſervice, and did me the honour to place Captain Hallowell under my orders in his room, whoſe exertions and abilities your Lordſhip is well acquainted with, and merits every attention.

Lieutenant-Colonel Stricklands, Major Creſwell, and all the Officers of marines and men merit every praiſe I can beſtow, as does Antonio Saldineo de Gama and the Officers and men belonging to her Moſt Faithful Majeſty the Queen of Portugal: Their readineſs on all occaſions does them great honour. The very commanding ſituation of St Elmo rendered our approaches difficult, or I truſt it would have been reduced much ſooner; the ready acquieſcence to all our demands, and the aſſiſtance received from the Duke de Solandre, I beg may be made known by your Lordſhip to his Sicilian Majeſty.

I feel myſelf alſo much indebted to Colonel Tſchudy for his great zeal and exertions on all occaſions.

I have the honour to be, &c.
J. TROUBRIDGE.

*Return of killed and wounded.*

Five officers, thirty-two rank and file killed; five officers, ſeventy-nine rank and file wounded.

My Lord, *July* 12.

His Sicilian Majeſty arrived in this bay on the 10th, and immediately hoiſted his ſtandard on board the Foudroyant, where his Majeſty ſtill remains with all his Miniſters. I have the honour to be, &c. NELSON.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

EGYPT.

The very important ſucceſſes of the Turkiſh and Britiſh Troops over Buonaparte, who was obliged to raiſe the ſiege of Acre and retreat after the loſs of the flower of his army, are detailed under Gazette Intelligence p. 563. nothing certain has arrived ſince from that quarter.

EAST INDIES.

According to diſpatches received by the Directors of the Eaſt India Company on the 8th of Auguſt, it appears that hoſtilities had commenced between Tippoo Saib and the Britiſh forces in India. Gen. Stuart with the Malabar army marched from Counainore on the 21ſt of February, and on the 25th aſcended the Ghauts. On the 6th of March, 1,400 of the advanced guard, the entire of which conſiſted of 3,600 men under Colonel Montreſor, was attacked at Seederſeer, by from 12 to 15,000 of Tippoo's beſt troops, whom after a deſperate action of ſeven hours they defeated, with a loſs to the enemy of between 2 and 3,000 men, and to the Britiſh of 143 killed, wounded, and miſſing. Amongſt the firſt was Captain Thompſon. Tippoo had two officers of rank killed, and two taken priſoners. The army of the Carnatic, under General Harris, ſaid to amount to 22,000 in the beſt ſtate, entered the Myſore country on the 5th of March, took three hill-forts without oppoſition, were on the 10th at Ancull, and expected to arrive before Seringapatam by the 25th. Tippoo harraſſed the Britiſh army on the laſt day's march, but had been gallantly repulſed by the troops of the Nizam.

The volunteers at Calcutta amount to 2,669 men, of which the Britiſh number about 1,312.

The following is an extract from the general orders, iſſued by the Commander in Chief, General Stuart, after the battle:

By the Commander in Chief.

"Camp near Seedapore, March 7.

"The Commander in Chief is happy to have ſo early an opportunity of congratulating the army on the brilliant ſucceſs obtained in the conflict of yeſterday, in which they were oppoſed by the largeſt body of Tippoo's principal troops, commanded by himſelf in perſon. He has on this occaſion particularly to return his thanks to Major-General Hartley, who exerted himſelf with his uſual judgment; to Lieutenant-Colonel Montreſor, and the right Native brigade, who ſuſtained for the greateſt part of the day the repeated and warm attacks of the enemy's army after they had ſurrounded him on all ſides. To Lieutenant-Colonel Dunlop, and that part of the European brigade for their ſpirited charge, which finally defeated the enemy, his thanks are alſo due."

AMERICA.

The United States have renewed a commercial intercourſe with certain ports in the iſland of St Domingo. The Preſident iſſued a proclamation for this purpoſe on the 26th of June, containing the neceſſary regulations, among which it is ſtated, that it ſhall be lawful for veſſels which may depart from the United States, to enter into the ports of Cape Francois and Port Republicain, formerly called Port au Prince after the 1ſt day of Auguſt. No veſſels are allowed to be cleared for any other port in the ſame iſland: but after they ſhall have entered into either of theſe two ports, it is lawful for them to depart from thence to any other port in the ſaid iſland, between Monte Chriſti on the north, and Petit Goave on the weſt, provided it be done with the conſent of the government of St Domingo. All veſſels failing contrary to theſe regulations are to be out of the protection of the United States, and liable to capture and confiſcation.

FRANCE.

The Council of Five Hundred, in the ſitting of the 15th of July, formed itſelf into a general committee, after which the ſitting was made public.

The reporter from the committee read a denunciation againſt the Ex-Directors Merlin, Treilhard, Rewbell and Reveilliere. They are accuſed of having violated the ſovereignity of the people, of having endeavoured to overthrow the Republic, and of having connived at peculation. The Council read the bill of accuſation a firſt time.

On the ſame day Poulain Grandre, in the name of the Committee of Finance, ſtated that the committee, after having diſcuſſed and heard a number of plans for a forced loan, had adhered to their own with alterations; among which were the following articles:

I. The land and the moveable taxes are to be taken together, in apportioning the ſhare of the individual who pays them.

II. Perſons with a fortune notoriouſly

ouſly out of proportion to their contribution, to be rated by a jury of nine members, named by the Central Adminiſtration.

III. Perſons accuſed of emigration, perſons eraſed proviſionally from the liſt, the deſcendants and relations in the appending ſcale of emigrants, are to be rated treble thoſe of the ſame fortune.

IV. The Ex-Nobles ſubject to the laws of 3d Brumaire in the year 4, ſhall pay double.

V. Perſons unmarried ſhall pay one half more than the uſual rate.

VI. Contributors to the land-tax, who pay leſs than 500 livres, ſhall pay nothing to the loan.

The anniverſary of the taking of the Baſtile was celebrated in Paris with all the uſual pomp and ſplendour.

The following are the principal paſſages of the ſpeech of Sieyes, at the celebration of the Anniverſary of the 14th of July:

"Ten years have now elapſed ſince that immortal epocha in which the Repreſentatives of the French People, braving all the efforts of tyranny, took a ſolemn oath to proclaim the Rights, and found the Liberty, of their country. This ſublime ſignal was heard, and on the 14th of July fell for ever that ancient fortreſs, which was the odious pledge of our ſlavery, which the hereditary crimes of our kings, and the equal hereditary crimes of their accomplices, ſeemed to have eſtabliſhed on the moſt permanent baſis. It was here, even here, on this ſpot, rendered majeſtic by the preſence of thoſe Freemen by whom it is this day filled, that there were then aſſembled thoſe barbarian hordes of ſanguinary and ferocious foreigners who inſtantly threatened this great city, and with it the new deſtiny of France. All theſe inſtruments of tyranny inſtantly diſappeared on the firſt ebullition of your indignation and of your courage."

The Abbe then proceeds to take a view of the progreſs of the Revolution, and of the various attempts that have been made to overthrow the Republic; after which he concludes the Addreſs in theſe words:—

"Frenchmen! profit by the leſſons of long experience! they have coſt us dear enough—ſurrounded as we are with imminent dangers, we have occaſion for great Republican energy. Let us recal that energy which animated us on the 14th of July; but let us take care not to mix it with any foreign impulſe. In the firſt, you will find all thoſe ſentiments which tend to concentrate our force and to unite us; and in the other every thing which tends to diſunite us. Frenchmen! put an end to theſe diſſentions. Recollect, that the enemy are at our gates, and that the firſt thing to be done is to repel them. Recollect, on the firſt anniverſary of the day which we now celebrate, that raviſhing enthuſiaſm which ſeemed to make but one ſoul among 100,000 Frenchmen; that ſublime ſpectacle gave a promiſe of a people of heroes, and the hope was not unfounded. Let all the ardour of your deſires, all the heat of your agitations, be loſt in one ſingle object, one paſſion, that of conquering.—Let your anſwer be, "Such is our will." I can then ſay the victory is ours, the country is ſaved, and the Republic is eſtabliſhed for ever. Long live the Republic!"

On the 20th of July, a project for the organization of the National Guard, was brought forward in the Council of Five Hundred, upon the following baſis.—"Within ten days from the promulgation of the law, every citizen having the qualities it preſcribes, from the age of ſixteen to ſixty, ſhall be inſcribed on the muſter-roll. The National Guard ſhall be formed into legions, battalions, and companies, and ſhall elect its officers, and ſhall bear this motto on its colours, "*The French People! Liberty or Death!*"

On the next day, in the ſame Council, Lamarque aroſe, and repreſented the diſtreſſed ſituation of Barrere; ſaid that he conſidered him as an oppreſſed Republican; and moved the repeal of the article of the law, that excludes Barrere from the benefit of the amneſty. This was inſtantly agreed to.

On the 22d of July, the diſcuſſion of the remaining articles of the organization of the National Guards was reſumed. Bandot moved, that in the oath to be taken by them, of hatred to royalty and anarchy, the word *anarchy* ſhould be omitted. Adjourned. Two days afterwards, the ſame debate being reſumed; Jourdan obſerved, that it was unneceſſary to ſwear hatred to anarchy, as no one could wiſh for the abſence of all government; and pro-

propoſed that the oath of hatred to royalty ſhould be *reſtricted to the extent of the Republic.* After ſome debate, the following form was agreed to. "I ſwear fidelity to the Republic, and to the Conſtitution of the year *three.* I ſwear to oppoſe myſelf to the utmoſt of my power to the re-eſtabliſhment of royalty in France, and to that of every ſpecies of tyranny."

On the 4th of Auguſt, in the Council of Five Hundred was read an extract from the report of the Miniſter of Police, relative to the popular ſocieties; it was ſent from the Elders with a meſſage. The Miniſter of Police ſtated, that ſuch ſocieties have been countenanced upon the hope that in ſome caſes they might excite the public energy, but they had ſo often proceeded to exceſſes, that ſeverity became neceſſary. He did not make any diſtinction between the political aſſemblies, becauſe they were all liable to the ſame objection. On the next day the Council entered into a warm debate upon this ſubject, when the order of the day was put to vote and carried. After this the warmeſt remonſtrances were made, and the *appel nominal* was called for with vehemence.

ITALY.

The important ſucceſſes of the armies as detailed under the head of Gazette Intelligence, has been followed by the reſtoration of the Neapolitan monarchy. The accounts from Naples ſtate, that in conſequence of the exertions of Cardinal Ruffo with 30,000 Calabrians, aſſiſted by 500 Ruſſian marines from Corfu, Ferdinand the IVth returned to the Bay of Naples, about the middle of July, on board an Engliſh man of war. Immediately after the departure of General Macdonald's army from the Neapolitan ſtate, the Cardinal advanced to Sclerno, twenty-four miles from the capital; and having only the French garriſon in the caſtle of St Elmo (about 100 men) to oppoſe his progreſs, together with a few patriots who occupied the poſt of Caſtel Nouvo, he entered the city about the 20th of June. An action had taking place at the Ponte Maddalena, in which the Ruſſians diſtinguiſhed themſelves by their bravery, and the Calabrians by their cowardice: this handful of Ruſſians routed the Jacobins, and put 300 of them to the ſword. Thoſe who eſcaped, retreated into the caſtle.

Soon after this affair, the Cardinal ſeized upon 6 or 700 of theſe unhappy wretches in different parts of the town, and ſhut them up in the public granary. The Calabrians being anxious to make an *auto de fe*, could hardly be reſtrained from ſetting fire to the priſon! The moſt horrible exceſſes and murders were committed by the ſavages in every quarter of the city.

About this time the Britiſh fleet in Palermo bay ſailed to co-operate with the Royaliſts, having on board the Hereditary Prince, and a few Sicilian regiments. On their paſſage a diſpatch overtook them from Lord Keith, with the news of the French ſquadron having again put to ſea; the Engliſh fleet was therefore obliged to return to Palermo, to diſembark the troops. In conſequence of this diſappointment, the patriots in Naples began to raiſe their hopes; and Ruffo, having learned that he had no aid to expect from the Engliſh, was induced to treat with the patriots in the caſtles; and it was accordingly ſtipulated between them, that the latter ſhould ſurrender their poſts upon condition that a general amneſty ſhould be granted, and that they ſhould march out with their effects. This treaty was ſigned by Ruffo, and guaranteed by Captain Foote, of the Seahorſe, on the part of the Engliſh.

In purſuance of theſe ſtipulations, the patriots, to the amount of 5 or 600, deſired to be embarked for Toulon, under convoy of an Engliſh man of war; and tranſports were provided for their conveyance; when Lord Nelſon, having learned that Lord Keith had been reinforced, arrived in the Bay of Naples. His Lordſhip immediately anulled the flag of truce, and refuſed to ratify the treaty ſigned by Ruffo, till the King's pleaſure ſhould be known. But on the following day, to prevent the confuſion which muſt have taken place had the treaty been totally ſet aſide, he gave orders to his officers to ſuperintend the embarkation of Jacobins, who were in the mean time diſarmed, and eighteen of the moſt obnoxious of the party detained on board the Engliſh fleet, and confined in irons.

Nothing

Nothing now oppoſed the re-eſtabliſhment of the king on his throne, but the expulſion of the French from St Elmo. An attack upon that place was therefore ordered immediately, and the fire from the batteries, erected for that purpoſe, ſoon compelled the garriſon to ſurrender; and on the 12th of July they ſurrendered. The arrangements for the replacing of the king upon the throne immediately took place; his firſt act was that of iſſuing a proclamation, in which, among other things, he acceded to the treaty ſigned by Cardinal Ruffo, as far as is related to the French; but as a ſovereign, he could not enter into capitulation with his own ſubjects. The rebels have therefore nothing but the royal mercy to truſt to!

Theſe events were ſucceeded by the ſurrender of the important fortreſſes of Mantua and Aleſſandria to the allied powers.

The batteries againſt Mantua were finiſhed on the 23d of July, and on the following day a moſt tremendnous fire was opened upon that place from one hundred and eleven pieces of artillery.

On the 27th the horn-work was taken; on the 28th the town was ſummoned; on the 29th the capitulation was ſigned; and on the 30th the town and citadel were taken poſſeſſion of by the Imperial troops. It was ſtipulated that the garriſon ſhould be priſoners of war; that the privates ſhould have the liberty of returning to France, upon the expreſs condition that they ſhould not ſerve againſt the Emperor or his allies, till they are exchanged againſt an equal number of Auſtrians. The exchange it was ſtipulated ſhould take place immediately, and the officers are to be kept in Italy for three months as hoſtages for the exact fulfilment of this ſtipulation. The trenches had been opened againſt this place only fourteen days; the garriſon amounted to near 15,000 men; the ſick, including the non-combatants, were about 500. The Auſtrians ſtated their loſs at only 200 men.

The following are the particulars received of the ſurrender of Aleſſandria. An approach was made from the ſecond parallel on the night between the 19th and 20th of July, and by this means thirty paces were gained from the glacis towards the covered way. When the batteries from this parallel were finiſhed, the fire from them compelled the French to abandon the covered way, and they retired within the works. On the 21ſt a demiſap was puſhed forward to within twenty paces of the angle of the baſtion Amadeo; during theſe approaches, the French anſwered the fire of the beſiegers very briſkly. At three o'clock on that day, General Gardanne, commander of the citadel, ſent a letter to General Bellegarde, importing, for the ſake of humanity he was induced to accept of terms worthy of Frenchmen. After ſome time ſpent in parley, the firing both ſides ceaſed, and the capitulation was concluded. The garriſon were made priſoners of war; and they marched out on the 22d, laid down their arms on the glacis, and were ſent by Pavia into the Hereditary States. General Caſtelet was ſeverely wounded. There were found in the citadel 103 guns of different calibres. The number of the garriſon was 3,400.

## LONDON.

*Secret Expedition.*

For a conſiderable time (paſt as noticed in our laſt number,) the greateſt exertions have been making to collect troops from all parts of Great Britain and Ireland for a ſecret expedition of the utmoſt importance. The troops on their various routes to the places of their deſtination on the coaſt, preſſed almoſt without diſtinction all the vehicles of conveyance which they found on the roads and places adjacent. The whole army to be aſſembled for this purpoſe is ſaid to conſiſt of 40,000 Britiſh, about the ſame number of Ruſſians and Swedes, 6,000 Heſſians, and 3,000 Wirtemburghers, amounting in the whole to 93,000 men. It is propoſed that the Ruſſians, Swedes, &c. are to meet the others at a place agreed upon in the Baltic.

The Britiſh forces carry with them a proclamation to the Batavians, of which the following are ſtated to be the leading features:

"That the Commander of the forces is inſtructed by his Britannic Majeſty, the ancient and good ally of the United Provinces, to make a public and explicit declaration of the ſentiments and intentions of his Majeſty, and of the auguſt ſovereign with whom he is allied,

tied, respecting the end and aim of this great work. He declares then, that he and his army come not as enemies but as friends to the provinces of Holland; to restore them to their rights and ancient laws and customs, to rescue their persons and property—that it is the earnest wish and desire of of his Britannic Majesty, that this great and salutary work may be brought about by the efforts of Dutchmen themselves. But if any inhabitants of the United Provinces should be found, after this proclamation issued by General Abercrombie, so hardy and incorrigible as to resist and oppose the good offices of his Majesty and his allies towards the restoration and re-establishment of the ancient government and religion, they will be considered as enemies to their country."

The first division of these forces set sail from the Downs and from Margate on the 13th of August.

*Royal visit to Maidstone.*

The King, Queen, and Princesses Augusta and Elizabeth, accompanied by the Countess of Harrington, set off in two carriages, at half past five o'clock, from Kew Palace, for Lord Romney's seat in the Moat Park, Maidstone.

The Royal Party stopped to breakfast at Earl Camden's seat at Riverhead, where they were met by the Prince of Wales, Duke of Cumberland, and numbers of the Nobility, and the King's Equerries in waiting.

The Royal Family having reached the ground at 12 o'clock, on which above 5000 of the Volunteers of the county of Kent were drawn up, under the command of their different officers, and his Royal Highness the Duke of York. Earl Camden gave the word of command to his own corps of cavalry, and Lord Lord Romney to the infantry corps.

The regiments went through their exercise in a manner highly satisfactory to his Majesty, who expressed the great pleasure he experienced in viewing so fine a body of men.

After the Review, marquees were erected on the lawn for their Majesties and the Nobility to dine, and tables in view of the Royal tents were laid out for the Volunteers.

The entertainment to which 6500 persons sat down, consisted of every delicacy of the season.

It was not till six o'clock that their Majesties and the Princesses took leave of their noble host, on their return to Kew.

The town of Maidstone was brilliantly illuminated in the evening, and a grand ball was given at the Town-Hall.

The strength of the different associations of the county of Kent at the late Royal inspection, according to a return, amounted to 5,721.

To give an idea of the dinner provided for the Companies of Volunteers, there were

3 Score Lambs, in quarters.
200 Dishes of Roasted Beef.
700 Fowls, three in a dish.
220 Meat Pies.
300 Hams, 300 Tongues.
220 Fruit Pies.
220 Dishes of Boiled Beef.
220 Joints of Roasted Veal.

Seven pipes of Port were bottled off, and sixteen butts of ale, and as much small beer, was also placed in large vessels, to supply the company.

*Effects of the late Rains.*

The late rains have been more general and more severe than perhaps ever before experienced in this country. Letters from all quarters are replete with the most distressing accounts of their effects.

The devastation in Lancashire has been extensive and considerable; almost all the bridges on the Mersey, the Tame, the Wedlock, the Irk, the Irwell, &c. have been destroyed, as well as numerous mills on their banks; the aqueducts and banks of some of the canals have given way, and all the adjoining country has been laid under water. Some dye-houses on the Irwell, &c. have been demolished, and immense quantities of cloth carried away; one house is stated to have lost 800 pieces.

In Worcestershire the inundations occasioned by the overflow of the Severn, Team, and in fact all the streams and rivulets in the province, have been greatly destructive to the farmers of hay, corn, sheep, &c. The rain here has prevailed three weeks without intermission, and travelling during the last week was nearly suspended. The head of a mill-pond on the Ludlow road some days since gave way, owing

to

to the unuſual preſſure of the water. Five horſes in a coal-team ſome diſtance from the place were overwhelmed in the torrent, and drowned before aſſiſtance could be procured—as were two horſes in a team on the Mantley road, in conſequence of their being forced by the current into a deep ditch.

In Yorkſhire the floods were attended by a ſtorm, which greatly contributed to the damage they occaſioned. The canal at Huddersfield has been conſiderably injured, and ſeveral mills and houſes near Holmfirth, and other places in the Weſt Riding have been entirely ſwept away by the overflowing of different ſtreams. The rivers Ouſe and Tees roſe unuſually high.

In Glouceſterſhire, Warwickſhire, Oxfordſhire, Staffordſhire, and in fact in almoſt every county in the kingdom, the inundations have been extenſive and greatly injurious.

The aqueduct bridge for the Duke of Bridgewater's canal over Chorlton brook, at Stratford, has given way, as has the aqueduct for the Aſhton canal, near Aſhton.

On the Cheadle road, two horſes in a poſt-chaiſe were drowned, and the driver narrowly eſcaped by ſtanding on the top of the carriage.

About Sheffield, the rivers Dunn and Sheaf were ſwollen to an unuſual height, overflowed their banks, inundating the houſes and country adjoining.

Many parts of the Carliſle road were rendered impaſſable; the bridges, however, on that line, have reſiſted the torrent.

Many hundred acres of graſs, ready for the ſcythe, have been laid under water, and materially injured by the overflowing of the river Derwent, and a conſiderable quantity of new hay has been carried away. Markeaton brook, which runs through Derby, has likewiſe done much damage.

The riſe of the Trent, on Monday ſe'nnight, was almoſt inſtantaneous; hundreds of perſons were employed on its banks during the morning making hay; and in the courſe of the evening thouſands of acres were totally inundated, and many tons of hay carried down the ſtream. Near Sawley, a great number of ſheep were loſt; and at Catton, a fine boy, twelve years of age, was drowned.

The Manchester heavy coach in paſſing Hanging-bridge, was nearly loſt; the water waſhed over the bridge, and for a ſpace of 300 yards poured in a torrent acroſs the road; the carriage for a conſiderable diſtance was lifted from the road, while the horſes ſwam, till by extraordinary exertion they regaining the road: two hundred perſons were collected, expecting every inſtant to ſee the coach daſhed down a precipice of conſiderable height, but without being able to afford the leaſt aſſiſtance. On other parts of the road the water was ſo high, that the horſes were up to their necks, and the body of the coach in the water; the trees were their only guide, the hedges being in general waſhed away.

31. The united French and Spaniſh fleets having eſcaped the vigilance of the Britiſh ſquadron under Lord Keith, got ſafe into Breſt harbour, upon the 13th of Auguſt. As they have effected nothing, it ſeems clear that the object of the expedition has been fruſtrated, though it is to be regretted that another victory has not been added to the naval honours of our country, which no doubt would have been the caſe had a meeting taken place.

## IRELAND.

This country appears now to be in a ſtate of perfect tranquillity. The moſt vigilant precautions have been taken, on every part of the weſtern coaſt, ſhould an enemy make its appearance, an event now not much to be apprehended. At Bantry particularly, ſuch judicious meaſures have been adopted, that the intelligence of any fleet appearing in the offing, though ſeveral leagues at ſea, muſt reach Lord Bantry in leſs than one hour.

## EDINBURGH.

*Aug.* 1. On Sunday laſt, the Tabernacle in Jamaica-ſtreet, Glaſgow, was opened by Meſſ. Rowland Hill and Greville Ewing.—During the afternoon's ſervice, an alarm was given that a part of the building was falling; the people, in a body, immediately ruſhed towards the doors and windows to get out; the conſequence of which was, that ſeveral perſons had their arms and legs broken; one poor woman, upwards of ſixty years of age, who had her thigh broken, was carried to the Infirmary. The alarm having ſubſided, Mr Ewing finiſhed the ſervice.

5. On Friday, the Firſt or Argyllſhire Regiment of Militia, quartered at Muſſelburgh, received their colours, which were preſented to them, amid a concourſe of ſpectators, by the Right Hon. Lady Charlotte Campbell. The colours were conſecrated by the Rev. Andrew Johnſton, miniſter of Saltoun, who delivered an animated and ſolemn prayer on the occaſion.

The ſhip Duff, ſent out with miſſionaries to Otaheite, has been captured by the French. She had immenſe property on board, moſtly got together by contributions from pious perſons in this and other countries.

Monſieur, Compte d'Artois, with his ſuite, ſet off from Holyroodhouſe on Monday laſt for England. It is ſuppoſed his Royal Highneſs is to have a command in the expedition now preparing.

The Greenland fiſhery has been highly productive this ſeaſon. The laſt eleven ſhips arrived at Hull and Whitby have brought 94 fiſh, 2367 ſeals, 5 bears, 5 unicorns, and 110 tons of oil.

On Friday the 9th, the Inverkeithing Volunteers received their colours, which were preſented by Miſs Walker, and then conſecrated, in a moſt appropriate and pathetic prayer, by the Rev. Mr Ebenezer Brown, of Inverkeithing, their chaplain.

At the annual competition of Highland Pipers, the firſt prize, being a handſome pipe adorned with a ſilver plate, upon which there has ſince been engraved the proper inſcription, together with 40 merks in money, was adjudged by the Committee, to Dugald M'Intyre, from Lorne, Argyllſhire.

The ſecond prize, being thirty merks, was adjudged to George Graham, piper major to the Perthſhire militia.

And the third prize, being alſo thirty merks, was voted to Hugh M'Gregor, piper to the 1ſt battalion of the Scots Royals.

*Leith Races.*

Monday's was won by Lord Caſſillis's bay mare; 7 ſtarted.

Tueſday's by Mr Anſon's horſe; 3 ſtarted.

Wedneſday's by Lord Belhaven's horſe; 7 ſtarted.

Thurſday's by Mr Pierrepont's gelding; 2 ſtarted.

Friday's by Mr Anſon's horſe; 3 ſtarted.

Saturday's by Mr Kincaid's horſe; 2 ſtarted.

Places of amuſement this week at Edinburgh:

| | |
|---|---|
| Races - - | 6 |
| Aſſemblies - - | 3 |
| Concerts - - | 1 |
| Plays - - - | 6 |
| Highland Pipers - | 1 |
| Total | 17 |

The company was by no means numerous.

The Theatre was remarkably well attended; the muſical talents of Mr Incledon gave general ſatisfaction; but we are informed, that it was the general wiſh of the public *never again* to be charmed with the *Syren of the age*, Mrs Atkins.

10. The Theatre-Royal of this city, and Theatre of Glaſgow, were expoſed to ſale. The upſet price was 8000l. which Mr Kemble offered; 20l. more was bid, at which they were knocked down, and the purchaſer declared to be Mr Jackſon.

15. An embargo has been laid on all veſſels.

A ſimilar embargo is laid on at the different ports in England.

The Magiſtrates and Town Council yeſterday voted a piece of plate, of 100 guineas value, to William Dundas, Eſq; M. P. for his ſervices done to the city during the laſt ſeſſion of Parliament.

The examination of the High School took place on the 13th. The gold medal was given to maſter Kollo, as *dux* of the firſt claſs.

It is underſtood that David Dale, Eſq. has diſpoſed of his cotton works at Lanark, to a company at Mancheſter for 60,000l.—Theſe works have long attracted the notice and admiration of the public. In point of extent, they are unequalled in this country, and the gratitude of thouſands will ever attend Mr Dale who erected them, and gave employment to an incredible number of people; among theſe it deſerves particular notice, that many hundreds of little boys and girls were trained up to uſeful habits and induſtry, whilſt at the ſame time every attention was paid to inſtruct them

them in the neceſſary branches of education, and inſtill into their minds a knowledge of the important truths of Chriſtianity. Never was praiſe applied with greater propriety than to ſay of Mr Dale "*he deſerves well of his country.*"

17. On Wedneſday the Commiſſion of the laſt General Aſſembly met here. The principal buſineſs before them was a report and reference from the Preſbytery of Stirling, reſpecting the caſe of the Rev. Mr Innes, who lately gave in his renunciation as one of the miniſters of Stirling. The Commiſſion appointed the Preſbytery to ſerve Mr Innes with a libel.

The Roxburghſhire corps of Yeomanry Light Dragoons, received their colours on the 7th. Two elegant ſtandards, the gift of Mrs Rutherford of Edgerſton, were conſecrated by the Rev. Dr. Somerville, their chaplain, and, accompanied by an elegant and impreſſive ſpeech, were conſigned to the captains of troops by Major Rutherford, the commanding Officer.

On Wedneſday the 21ſt inſtant, the Montroſe Loyal volunteers received their colours, the Rev. Dr Paton, in a ſtrain of animated loyalty, and pious eloquence, conſecrated them. They were then delivered by Mrs Roſe to Major-Commandant Roſs, with an addreſs expreſſive of reſpect and approbation for the zeal and loyalty of the corps.

29. On Saturday laſt, at Yeſter Houſe, the colours prepared by the Marchioneſs of Tweedale were preſented to the ſecond or Seaton troop of Eaſt Lothian Yeomanry Cavalry, before a numerous and reſpectable company.

The troops of Yeomanry Cavalry attended upon the occaſion; and the colours, after being conſecrated by prayer by the Rev. Mr George Hamilton, miniſter of Gladſmuir, were preſented to Sir James Baird, Commander of the corps, by Lady Mary Hay, with a ſuitable addreſs.

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The month of Auguſt has been uncommonly wet and ſtormy; no leſs than 18 days have been rainy; in many an unuſual quantity fell. The harveſt has of conſequence been retarded, and is likely to prove a very late one. In very few places has there been any grain cut upon the 31ſt, and general harveſt is not even expected in the Lothians ſooner than the 20th September. The crop is allowed to be generally good, but in many places there will not be heat enough to bring it to maturity. The late rains have *laid* the ſtrong corns; but we learn from the north that they have not had ſo much wet weather, and that their expectations are good. The prices of grain have of conſequence riſen conſiderably. Butcher meat has alſo got up a little: For ſome time there has been but little fiſh in the market but Herrings; theſe are remarkably rich and good, they are caught in Loch Fine, and at the mouth of the Forth.

The Engliſh report ſtates, that the ſtate of the weather has been ſuch as to much injury to the late hay crops in the ſouthern parts of the kingdom, eſpecially ſuch as had been cut previouſly to its commencement; and in the northern counties we find much has been ſwept away and deſtroyed from the low grounds by the inundations of the rivers. In theſe diſtricts too, though the graſs was cut thicker than was expected, hay is extremely dear, the whole of the hay ſtacks being nearly exhauſted. The ſecond crops in the ſouth are almoſt every where promiſing.—Hay averages in St James's market, 4l. 1s. Clover in Whitechapel, 5l. 10s. per load.—But the exceſſive wetneſs of the ſeaſon has not only done great miſchief to the hay, but the corn crops alſo, by beating them down, as much of the lodged grain will probably never be able to riſe again. With regard to corn crops in general, though the harveſt muſt of courſe be late, they will probably not be far ſhort of the avarege of former years. But little grain has yet been cut, even in the ſouthern parts of the iſland, and in the more northern there is nothing nearly ready for the ſickle, except a little early ſown barley in warm ſoils and ſituations. Potatoes have generally a very favourable appearance. The prices of grain of every kind are high, and ſeem ſtill on the advance. Wheat on the 17th averaged throughout England and Wales 73s. Barley 38s. The quartern of loaf is 10½d. *Live Stock.* The prices of both fat and lean cattle

are

are fomewhat lower. In Smithfield market, beef fetches 3s. and 4d. to 4s. and 6d. and lamb 3s. and 8d. to 5s. per ſtone, of 8lb. finking the offal.

## LISTS.

### MARRIAGES.

Lately, Dr John Macdonald, late inſpector of hoſpitals to his Majeſty's forces, to Miſs Fraſer, only daughter of Alexander Fraſer of Torbeck, Eſq

July 25. Sir James Nicholſon, Bart. of Glenbervie, to Miſs Wharton, daughter of Major Wharton,

Aug. 2. Mr Mungo Park, author of Travels in the interior of Africa, to Miſs Anderſon, daughter of Mr Thomas Anderſon, ſurgeon in Selkirk.

11. James Steele, Eſq; late ſurgeon of his Majeſty's 52d regiment, to Miſs Katherine Gray, daughter of George Cray of Tallywhanland, Eſq.

12. At Edinburgh, Dr Andrew Coventry of Shanwell, Profeſſor of Agriculture in the Univerſity of Edinburgh, to Miſs Martha Cunningham, daughter of the late George Cunningham of Bandalloch, Eſq.

— At Paiſley, Mr William Bennet merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Margaret Orr, daughter of Mr John Orr, manufacturer in Paiſley.

— At Wexford, Cornet Barr, of the Mid-Lothian fencible cavalry, to Mrs Gibſon, only child of the late Sir John Gibſon of Pentland, Bart.

19. Alexander Crombie, Eſq; advocate in Aberdeen, to Miſs Duthie, daughter of the late Alexander Duthie of Ruthieſton.

26. At Edinburgh, the Rev. Dr Kemp to Lady Eliſabeth Hope.

### BIRTHS.

July 23. Mrs Macleod of Colbecks, a daughter.

Aug. 7. Mrs Stewart of Dalguiſe, a ſon.

25. The Counteſs of Aboyne, a ſon.

16. The Lady of the Hon. Lawrence Dundas, a ſon.

21. Mrs Oliphant of Gaſk, a daughter.

26. Mrs Grant of Congalton, a daughter.

### DEATHS.

At London, Rt Hon. Earl Howe, K. G. Admiral of the White, &c.

June 30. James Stewart of Faſnacloich, Eſq.

July 13. At Eaſt College, by Fort George, Robert Bennet, Eſq; upwards of 51 years in his Majeſty's ſervice.

25. Alexander Leſlie of Berryden, Eſq.

26. Sir William Stirling of Ardoch, Bart.

Aug. 1. At Hamilton palace, his Grace the Duke of Hamilton and Brandon.—His Grace was ſon to John Duke of Hamilton, by Elizabeth late Ducheſs of Argyll, born in 1756, ſucceeded his brother in 1769, married, in 1778, Elizabeth, ſiſter to Lord Gwydir, Deputy Lord Chamberlain of England, by whom he was divorced in 1794: Lord Archibald Hamilton, his uncle, is preſumptive heir, who married Lady Harriet Stewart (who died in 1788), and has iſſue.

2. At Ballfrachs, Perthſhire, Mr Wm Menzies, ſurgeon.

3 At Brechin, Mr John Sievewright, writer there.

— At Inverneſs, Brigadier-General Colin Graham, late of the 21ſt regiment.

4. At Dublin, the Rt Hon. James Earl of Charlemont, Knight of St Patrick.

7. At Edinburgh, Thomas Durham of Boghead, Eſq.

8. At Newcaſtle, Major General Lord Viſcount Fielding, Colonel of the 22d light dragoons.

9. At Greenbank, near Edinburgh, Mr James Balfour, ſurgeon.

10. At London, ſuddenly, Wm Champion, Eſq; one of the Sheriffs of London, and Alderman of Billingſgate Ward.

11. At Edinburgh, the Hon. Mr Drummond, ſon to Lord Perth.

### PREFERMENTS.

Rev. John Randolph, D. D. to be Biſhop of Oxford.

Shadrach Moyſe, Eſq; to be a Commiſſioner of the Cuſtoms in Scotland.

### SEQUESTRATIONS.

July 26. David Stewart merchant in Leith.

31. James M'George cattle dealer in Clarbrand.

Aug. 8. Walter Macfarlane & Co. grocers in Edinburgh.

9 Andrew Handyſide grocer and ſpirit-dealer in Edinburgh.

13. John Grierſon in Halferne.

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*Haddington, Aug.* 26.

Beſt Wheat, 37s. Barley, 34s. 6d. Oats, 29s. 6d. Peaſe, 27s. Beans, 25s.

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*Edinburgh, Aug.* 30. Oat-meal, 1s. 10d. Bear-meal, 1s. 2d. Peaſe-meal, 1s. 1d.

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| | Aug. 13. | Aug. 26. |
|---|---|---|
| Bank Stock | 169½ | 172½ |
| 3 per cent. red. | 65¾ | 66⅛ |
| 3 per cent. conſ. | 65¾ | 67⅛ |
| 4 per cent. | 85½ | 85 |
| India Stock | 199 | 202½ |

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## *For SEPTEMBER* 1799.

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*EDINBURGH:*

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And by the Principal Bookſellers in Town and Country
And by T. KAY, Strand, London.

## NEW PATENT.

*For a Paradoxical Engine.*

ON the 28th of February, Letters Patent were granted to Mr John Luccock, Woollſtapler, of Morley, near Leeds, for his invention of a machine upon Hydroſtatic principles, to produce a very conſiderable mechanical power, and which may be applied to all the purpoſes of the ſteam engine, without the aid of fire, ſteam, or, water-wheel.

The principle which actuates this machine, is that property of non-elaſtic fluids, whereby a ſmall quantity of them may be made to produce a great preſſure. In applying this principle to mechanical purpoſes, Mr Luccock uſes either a cylinder and piſton, of the ſame kind, and acting in the ſame manner as thoſe do which are employed in the ſteam engine, or ſome other conſtruction which ſhall anſwer the ſame end as theſe do. The piſton, in his machine, or whatever may be ſubſtituted for it, is moved by throwing thereupon, and taking off at pleaſure, that preſſure which the fluids above mentioned furniſh us with; and this is effected by certain veſſels, pipes, and valves, adapted to the cylinder, or connected with it. There are two principal pipes; one of them called the injection-pipe, the other the eduction-pipe. Theſe machines admit of ſeveral general kinds of conſtruction, which differ from each other chiefly in the relative lengths of the injection and eduction-pipes; for, either of theſe may be longer than the other, or both of them may be of equal length.

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## RECEIPT FOR MAKING VINEGAR.

TO every gallon of water, put a pound of coarſe Liſbon-ſugar; let the mixture be boiled, and keep ſkimming it ſo long as any ſcum ariſes. Then let it be poured into proper veſſels, and when it is as cool as beer when worked, let a warm toaſt rubbed over with yeaſt be put to it. Let it work about twenty four hours, and then put it in a iron-hooped caſk, and fixed either near a conſtant fire, or where the ſummers ſun ſhines the greater part of the day: in this ſituation it ſhould not be cloſely ſtopped up, but a tile or ſomething ſimilar laid on the bung-hole to keep out the duſt and inſects. At the end of about three months (ſometimes leſs) it will be clear and fit for uſe, and may be bottled off. The longer it is kept after it is bottled, the better it will be. If the veſſel containing the liquor be expoſed to the ſun's heat, the beſt time to begin making it is in April.

THE

# SCOTS MAGAZINE.

*For SEPTEMBER* 1799.

## ACCOUNT OF DAVID LEVI,

THE LEARNED JEW.

MR LEVI was born in London in the year 1742. After receiving the rudiments of an Hebrew education, his parents intended to ſend him to Poland (the great ſeminary of Jewiſh literature), to ſtudy under his great grandfather, who was Rabbi of a Synagogue in that kingdom; but juſt as he was on the point of commencing his journey, his friends received intelligence that the old Gentleman had left the prieſthood, and ſet out for the Holy Land. This put an end to that deſign, and he was bound apprentice to a ſhoemaker. After ſerving his regular time, and working afterwards as a journeyman to gain experience, he ſet up in buſineſs for himſelf; but experiencing great loſſes and diſappointments in trade, he ſettled with his creditors, and paid them as far as he could twenty ſhillings in the pound, and left himſelf nothing but the book and other debts. He then turned his hand to *hat-dreſſing*, as being able to carry it on with a ſmall capital.

It muſt here be obſerved, that during the time of his apprenticeſhip, as well as when he worked journeywork, or was in buſineſs for himſelf, he never loſt ſight of the one great point he had in view almoſt from his childhood, viz. a thorough knowledge of the ſacred language, ſo as to be able clearly to comprehend, and fully underſtand, the word of God; eſpecially the prophetic part: that he might thereby be able to judge fairly of the diſpute between Jews and Chriſtians; and thus come at truth, which he was determined to embrace at all events, without any regard to his worldly intereſt: for, as he obſerves in his firſt Letters to Dr Prieſtley (page 91), "I am not aſhamed to tell you that I am a Jew by choice, and not becauſe I was born a Jew; far from it; for I am clearly of opinion, that every perſon endowed with ratiocination ought to have a clear idea of the truth of revelation, and a juſt ground of his faith, as far as human wiſdom can go." He therefore took every opportunity to improve himſelf in the *pure Hebrew*, as well as in the writings of the Rabbins; ſo that thoſe hours of relaxation, which others ſpend in idleneſs and diſſipation, he employed in uſeful ſtudy.

In this new profeſſion of hat-dreſſing, and ſurrounded with domeſtic cares, he ſtill found time for ſtudy; and actually produced a Volume in 8vo. on the *Rites and Ceremonies of the Jews. Lond.* 1783. In this book, the religious principles and tenets of the Jewiſh Nation are clearly explained; and the opinion of Doctor Prideaux concerning their doctrine of the *Reſurrection*, *Predeſtination*, and *Freewill*, in the Author's opinion, confuted.

He next publiſhed *Lingua Sacra*, in three large volumes octavo, which contains an Hebrew Grammar with points, clearly explained in Engliſh, and a complete Hebrew-Engliſh Dictionary.

The difficulties, both pecuniary and literary, that he laboured under during the compilation and publication

of that Work (which came out in numbers from the year 1785 to 1789), are fully shewn in his address to the public at the end of the third Volume: they are a proof of his patience, induſtry, perſeverance, and fortitude; a perfect reſignation to the will of the Supreme Being, and a firm reliance on his protection.

In 1787 he publiſhed his firſt Letters to Dr Prieſtley, in anſwer to his Letters addreſſed to the Jews, inviting them to an amicable diſcuſſion of the evidences of Chriſtianity. Theſe Letters placed his character in a very conſpicuous point of view as a divine, and able controverſialiſt.

In 1789 he publiſhed his ſecond Letters to Dr Prieſtley, in anſwer to his Letters to the Jews, Part II. And alſo Letters, 1ſt, To Dr Cooper (of Great Yarmouth), in anſwer to his one great argument in favour of Chriſtianity from a ſingle Prophecy. 2d, To Mr Bicheno. 3d, To Dr Kennicott. 4th, To Mr Swain. 5th, To Anti-Socinus, *alias* Anſelm Bailey, occaſioned by their remarks on his firſt Letters to Dr Prieſtley. This publication put an end to the controverſy, as none of Mr Levi's opponents took up the pen to anſwer it.

In the ſame year he alſo publiſhed the Pentateuch in Hebrew and Engliſh, with a Tranſlation of the notes of Lion Soſmans, and the ſix hundred and thirteen precepts contained in the Law, according to Maimonides.

Towards the latter end of the ſame year, at the earneſt requeſt of the moſt reſpectable of the Portugueſe Jews, he undertook to tranſlate their prayers from Hebrew into Engliſh: a moſt arduous taſk indeed! But which he accompliſhed in four years (although he was confined to his bed and room upwards of twenty-ſeven weeks of the time, ſo that his life was deſpaired of); the laſt Volume being publiſhed towards the latter end of the year 1793. The whole makes ſix large volumes in octavo.

During the time that he tranſlated thoſe prayers, he was engaged in his Diſſertations on the Prophecies; the firſt Volume of which he alſo publiſhed at the cloſe of the ſame year 1793. This publication may properly be accounted a continuation of the controverſy (on his part) between him and Dr Prieſtley, &c. For in his firſt letters to Dr Prieſtley, he obſerves (page 90). "But if you are really in earneſt, and wiſh to convert the Jews to what you call Chriſtianity, I think you muſt produce more ſubſtantial proofs in ſupport of your hypotheſis than what you have yet done. And, if I might preſume to offer my opinion in ſo weighty a cauſe, I think that the faireſt method, and that which is the likelieſt to lead to conviction on either ſide, is to take a review of all the prophecies concerning the Meſſiah, from Moſes to Malachi, and compare them with the acts recorded of Jeſus in the New Teſtament; to ſee whether or no they have been fulfilled in his perſon. This is the method I took myſelf to ſearch for truth," &c. In his ſecond Letters to Dr Prieſtley, he ſpeaks (page 29) to the ſame purpoſe. And in his Preface to the Diſſertations, he purſues the ſame ſubject and further obſerves (Pref. page 8.), "This fair, candid, and equitable ſcheme, I was in hopes (conſidering the importance of the ſubject, as being ſo highly intereſting to all mankind) would have been eagerly embraced by Dr Prieſtley; but what was my ſurpriſe, when I perceived that neither the Doctor, nor any of my other opponents, ſeemed inclined to adopt it. But as I find that Chriſtians of all denominations highly approve of the attempt, and earneſtly deſire a publication of the ſaid Diſſertations, I now venture to lay the ſame before the impartial public," &c. &c.

In 1794 he publiſhed a tranſlation of the ſervice for the two firſt nights of the Paſſover, as obſerved by all the Jews at this preſent time, in Hebrew and Engliſh.

In

In 1795 he publiſhed Letters to Nathaniel Braſſey Halhed, M. P. in anſwer to the Teſtimony of the Authenticity of the Prophecies of Richard Brothers, and his pretended Miſſion to recall the Jews.

In 1796 he publiſhed the ſecond Volume of his Diſſertations on the Prophecies. This he propoſes to complete in ſix Volumes.

In the beginning of 1797 he publiſhed a Defence of the Old Teſtament in a Series of Letters, addreſſed to Thomas Paine, in anſwer to his Age of Reaſon, Part II. In this publication he brings ſtrong arguments againſt the infidels; indeed they are ſuch as cannot eaſily be overthrown. On the preſent ſtate of the Jews, and the prophecies relating to them by Moſes, he deſerves particular attention: he has ſhewn that the great proof of the divine miſſion of Moſes is fully eſtabliſhed by the preſent diſperſed ſtate of the Jews, and their preſervation as a diſtinct people amidſt all their ſufferings. It therefore hath been juſtly obſerved by the Reviewers (vide Critical Review for September 1797), "To us, this is an argument that the Deiſts and Infidels can never get over."

But theſe are not all the labours of this learned and ingenious Hebrew; for no ſooner had he completed the tranſlation of the Portugueſe Jews' Prayers, than he was ſolicited by the moſt reſpectable of the German Jews to tranſlate their Feſtival Prayers from Hebrew into Engliſh. This taſk, which was beyond compariſon far more difficult than that of the Portugueſe Prayers, he nevertheleſs cheerfully undertook; and, notwithſtanding the many other works that he was then engaged in, happily completed it in about four years. This alſo contains ſix volumes in octavo.

Beſides all thoſe, it muſt be obſerved, that when any of the Synagogues in London want any prayer tranſlated, that is compoſed for a particular occaſion, ſuch as the Prayer for the reſtoration of his Majeſty's health, the ſucceſs of his arms, &c. he is always employed as the tranſlator. Thus, during his Majeſty's illneſs, he tranſlated the Prayers that were uſed in the Synagogues in London.

But the intenſe ſtudy and application neceſſary for the compilation of ſuch a number of publications in ſo few years, without the aſſiſtance of any one friend to correct even a ſingle line, either before the work went to preſs or at the preſs, has been the cauſe of bringing on a violent *aſthma*, with which Mr Levi is now afflicted; and which has delayed the publication of his Third Volume of the Diſſertations on the Prophecies: yet, during the intervals of the diſorder, he is aſſiduouſly employed on that Work; and ſome time back he informed the writer of this, that the third Volume was above half worked off, and he hoped with God's bleſſing to bring it out in about three months: but unfortunately Mr Levi has ſince that (viz. on the 14th of November laſt) been ſtruck with a violent ſtroke of the palſy, which has in a great meaſure deprived him of the uſe of his right hand, ſo that he is ſcarcely able to hold the pen in his hand for five minutes together: but amidſt all his ſufferings, he ſtill looks forward with confidence to the completion of that great work; firmly relying on the goodneſs of the God of Iſrael (as he ſays) for the reſtoration of his health: frequently alluding to the words of Moſes (Deut. 32, 39.), "I wound, and I heal."

But the moſt curious circumſtance in Mr Levi's life is, that, with all his labours for the ſervice of Jewiſh theology, he has no living whatever in the Jewiſh Church: he is, as he tells Thomas Paine in his introductory letter, "but a poor ſimple *Levite*, without any living in the Jewiſh church; conſequently he has no intereſt in preaching up tythes."—This, indeed,

is a ſtrong proof that Mr Levi writes in behalf of Revelation from a thorough conviction of its being the word of God, and not from any mercenary views.

As Mr Levi's labours have been directed to Jewiſh Literature and Jewiſh Theology in general, without entering into any of the queſtions that have unhappily cauſed diviſions amongſt that nation; and as he has done a ſervice equally to the two great claſſes of Jews. The German and Portugueſe, by tranſlating their books of prayers; it is to be hoped he will not be overlooked by them in the preſent decline of his health. All through life he has ſtruggled with circumſtances that were unfavourable to ſtudy and literary purſuits; theſe, however, he overcame, becauſe they could be ſurmounted by fortitude and perſeverance; but diſabilities from health, at leaſt ſuch as he now labours under, take away the powers of action. Deafneſs, aſthma, and palſy, are a combination that have reduced poor Mr Levi to a real captivity, in which he can no longer uſe his harp, or add to the ſongs of Sion. *Eur. Mag.*

## PORTRAIT OF THE PRESIDENT MONTESQUIEU.

Tranſlated from his poſthumous works juſt publiſhed at Paris.

I AM of ſo happy a temperament, that I have ſenſibility enough to receive all the pleaſure which the objects that ſurround me can afford; but not enough to be ſuſceptible of all the mortification and ſorrow they give to others. Vexation is very little known to me; and I am a ſtill greater ſtranger to liſtleſsneſs of ſpirit.

I have ambition enough to take an active part in life; but not ſo much as to be diſſatisfied with the ſtation in which fortune has placed me.

When I diſcover any new ſource of pleaſure, I am extremely moved; and am inſtantly ſurprized, that I could overlook the object, or regard it with indifference.

When I was a youth, I was always ſo fortunate as to perſuade myſelf that the woman I loved was partial to me; and when I happened to be undeceived, to be inſtantaneouſly cured of my paſſion.

Literature is with me a never failing remedy for all the ills of life; nor did I ever know what that ſorrow was which an hour's reading could not diſſipate.

I awaken in the morning with a ſecret joy at ſeeing the dawn; I regard the light with a feeling approaching to extacy; and, during the reſt of the day, I am happy. I paſs the night without awaking, and am aſleep the moment I lay down my head.

I am almoſt as well ſatisfied with the company of fools as of the wiſe; for I have not often met with men ſo dull as not to amuſe me, and there are few things as diverting as ſome ſilly people are.

I make no ſcruple to entertain myſelf with ſecretly obſerving the characters of men, permitting them meanwhile to do the ſame with mine.

When I was a novice, I looked up to the great with veneration; experience ſoon changed my ſentiments, with little exception, to the extreme of contempt.

I am not unwilling to flatter women; it is doing them a kindneſs at a cheap rate.

I have naturally a great anxiety for the proſperity and honour of my country, and very little for my own fame. I always feel a ſecret pleaſure when any regulation happens to be made for the public benefit.

Whenever I have reſided in a foreign country, I have attached myſelf to it as to my native land; my heart has ſhared in its fortunes, and I have longed to ſee it flouriſh.

I have thought I perceived talents where the world has formed a contrary opinion.

I am not ſorry to paſs for an abſent man; I can thus with impunity indulge in a neglect of many little forms, to which otherwiſe I muſt have been a ſlave.

I love to viſit where I can eſcape cenſure with my ordinary converſation and manners.

On viſits, I am always charmed when I find one of the company take upon himſelf the trouble of being gay and entertaining. Such a one protects thoſe that chuſe to be ſilent.

Nothing diverts me more than to hear a man relating petty ſtories with all their petty circumſtances. It is not the tale I attend to, but the ridiculous paſſion of the ſpeaker. As to moſt talkers, indeed, I would rather gratify them with my praiſe than my attention.

I love my family ſufficiently to provide every thing in my power for its welfare, but am not ſo fooliſh as to make myſelf a ſlave to the minute affairs of a houſe.

When I confide in any one, I have no reſerves; but there are few in whom I am inclined to confide.

It has given me no high opinion of myſelf, to perceive that there are very few offices in the ſtate for which I am in reality qualified. As to my ſtation as preſident of the parliament, I have a very upright mind, and I can readily enough diſcover what reaſon demands of me; but I am loſt, when I come to aſk myſelf—What is the deciſion of the law? Yet, I have been anxious to make myſelf maſter of the intricacies of form, and am the more angry with myſelf becauſe I ſee men with mean underſtandings acquire what I could not attain.

In the treating of topics at all profound and difficult, I am obliged to reflect much as I proceed, to prevent my ideas from falling into confuſion. If I perceive that I am liſtened to, the ſubject ſeems to vaniſh from me, or my thoughts riſe in ſuch hurry and diſorder that nothing is diſtinct. But when difficult points are diſcuſſed in converſation, where there are other ſpeakers, I acquit myſelf infinitely better.

I never could ſee tears, without ſympathy.

I may be ſaid to have a paſſion for friendſhip.

I am prone to forgive, becauſe hatred is a troubleſome companion. When my enemy wiſhes to be reconciled, he applies to my vanity, and I can no longer regard as an enemy one who does me the favour to give me a good opinion of myſelf.

When I am reſiding in the country, among my vaſſals, I never encourage unfavourable reports of any of them. If a tale-bearer would repeat ſomething ſaid to my diſadvantage, I interrupt him with ſaying—I do not wiſh to incur the danger of believing a falſe report, and would not give myſelf the trouble to hate a knave.

At the age of 35, I was once more in love.

I can no more make viſits with mercenary views, than I can accompany birds through the air.

In the buſtle of public life, I felt as if I could not endure retirement. In retirement, I forgot the world.

A man of eminent merit I can never analyze; a man, who, with valuable qualities, does not riſe above mediocrity, I analyze very carefully.

I believe I am the only writer who has not been ſmitten with the paſſion of being reputed a wit; and my intimate friends know that in converſation I never affect it, but have ſenſe enough to uſe the language of thoſe with whom I aſſociate.

I have often had the misfortune to be diſguſted with perſons whoſe goodwill I had earneſtly ſought.

I never loſt but one friend, through any miſunderſtanding; and I have lived with my children as with friends.

It has been a principle of my whole life, never to do, by the agency of others, what I could do for myſelf; and hence I have improved my fortune by means within my own reach —moderation and economy—unmingled with foreign aid which is always mean or unjuſt.

When I have ſeen a company expect to find me excel in converſation, I have been more than uſually unſucceſsful. I would rather be preſent with men of talents to enliven my underſtanding, than with fools to applaud my ſayings.

The perſons I moſt deſpiſe are—the minor wits; and men of high ſtation without probity.

I never wrote a paſquinade; I have committed miſtakes enough, but never was guilty of ill-will to any one.

I never was prodigal in my expences, yet I am not avaricious, and I know of no enterprize that I would at any time have undertaken to amaſs riches.

It has been very prejudicial to my affairs, that I could never forbear to deſpiſe thoſe I could not eſteem.

I have not failed to increaſe my property, my lands being greatly improved; but I am perſuaded, my motive was rather to enlarge my power than my revenue.

On my entering into life, I was ſpoken of as a man of talents, and people of condition gave me a favourable reception; but when the ſucceſs of my *Perſian Letters* proved perhaps that I was not unworthy of my reputation, and the public began to eſteem me, my reception with the great was diſcouraging, and I experienced innumerable mortifications. The great, inwardly wounded with the glory of a celebrated name, ſeek to humble it. In general, he only can patiently endure the fame of others, who deſerves fame himſelf.

I do not think I ever expended four pounds for the ſake of ſhew, or made one viſit for the ſake of intereſt. In what I undertake, I employ no trick; and am leſs anxious for the ſucceſs of my enterprize, than for the diſcharge of my duty in it.

Had I been born in England, nothing could have conſoled me in failing to accumulate a large fortune; I do not lament the mediocrity of my circumſtances in France.

I own, I have too much vanity to wiſh my children to make a ſplendid fortune, for they would find it difficult to pronounce their father's name, and my tomb would be a monument to perpetuate their diſgrace. I do not ſuppoſe they would level my tomb with the ground; but they would ſcarcely rebuild it, if thrown down. Their origin would embarraſs their flatterers, and twenty times a day bring bluſhes on their cheeks. My memory would exiſt only to give offence, and my unhappy ſhade haunt the living with unceaſing terrors.

Timidity has been the bane of my life, it ſeems to affect even the organs of my body, and my intellect; to arreſt my tongue, caſt a cloud over my thoughts, and confound my language. I am leſs ſubject to this humiliation before men of ſenſe than fools, becauſe I truſt to their perceiving the train of my ideas. Sometimes, I have chanced to acquit myſelf well enough. Being at Luxembourg, in an apartment where the Emperor was at dinner, Prince Kinſki ſaid to me—"You, Sir, who came from France, will be ſurpriſed to ſee the Emperor ſo ill lodged."—"Sir," I anſwered, "I am not ſorry to ſee a country in which the ſubjects are better lodged than their ſovereign."—Being in Piedmont, the King ſaid to me, "I underſtand, Sir, you are a relation of the Abbe de Monteſquieu, whom I have ſeen here with the Abbe d'Eſtrades." "Sir," I replied, "Your Majeſty is like Cæſar, who never forgot any one's name,"